John Bull, July 26, 1924. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, ½d.

# JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVI. No. 947. SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1924. TWOPENCE.

Mason's "O.K" the cold meat Sauce

THE LARGEST NET PAID SALES OF ANY 2d. WEEKLY PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD

# GIGANTIC GERMAN PLOT UNMASKED

## by Karl Rathenau

*(Private Secretary to the late Herr Stinnes)*


# *Eno makes holidays happy days*

LET there be no waste of the precious holiday hours. Make up your mind now to resist that insidious thief of holiday pleasures—half-health. Be gloriously fit every minute of the time.

ENO's "Fruit Salt" shows the way—the natural way, the pleasant way. Just a 'dash' of ENO in a glass of water first thing on rising. How wonderfully it freshens the system, lends new energy, increases your capacity for enjoyment, helps you to adjust yourself quickly to change of air, occupation and diet.

For fifty odd years ENO's "Fruit Salt" has been the health-safeguard of those who travel. Its particular value and its superiority over all other preparations lie in its natural action, its fresh, invigorating, pleasant taste, and in the fact that ENO assists Nature without supplanting her methods.

## ENO's "FRUIT SALT"

*The World-Famed Effervescent Saline*

HANDY SIZE *Pack a bottle in your bag.* 1/9 — 3/- HOUSEHOLD SIZE *for regular family use.*

## The lion's share

**of the world's best humour! 36 pages loaded with laughs! Side-splitting sketches on every page, and a splendid two-colour cover. Wonderful value for Twopence! The "PASSING SHOW" is Britain's Brightest Weekly. Give your newsagent a standing order and laugh with the foremost humorists every week.**

YOU really must get this week's splendid issue before it vanishes from the books alls. Just look at the good things inside.

**The Mosquito Season,**
*by Ashley Sterne;*
**The Joys of Camping Out,**
*by A. A. Thomson;*
**The Incompleat Cricketer,**
*by Herbert Farjeon;*
**In Defence of Lawyers,**
*by Harold Brighouse;*
**The Funny Man,**
*by Frank Holland, etc.,*

and 24 brilliant joke drawings by H. M. Bateman, Harry Rountree, Gilbert Wilkinson, Leo Cheney, G E. Studdy, George Whitelaw etc.

## *The PASSING SHOW*

**Every Saturday——2d.**


# 13,081
# "JOHN BULL" Readers Receive Benefits!

A MAGNIFICENT total! There could be no better proof of the value of JOHN BULL'S Great Free Insurance Gift than the fact that no fewer than 13,081 registered readers have already benefited. The names we publish each week are merely a few taken at random from hundreds for which it is impossible to find space. Wouldn't *your* mind be easier if you could count upon generous compensation should you fall a victim to Fire, Storm, Floods, Accidents, Sickness, etc.? Why not profit by the experience of the 13,081 men and women who have already benefited? Delays are often disastrous—**SIGN NOW.**

## A few of those who Benefit this week:

### Fire
**Up to £400**

SKEWEN, NEATH, S. WALES.—R. H ROBERTS, Lonlas Cottage.
PRESTON, NORTH SHIELDS.—Mrs. M. CROOK, 34, Rosebery Avenue.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. J. CANNON, 103, Maclean Street, Plantation.
TONTEG, Nr. PONTYPRIDD.—Mr. S. EVANS, 33, Maesteg Grove.
LLANBRADACH, GLAM.—Mr. WM. LOGAN, 26, School Street.
DALE ABBEY MOOR, Nr. ILKESTON, DERBYSHIRE.—Mr. R. BARKWAY.
WOOLACOMBE, N. DEVON.—Mrs. T. BUTLER, 1, Bank Terrace.
GRIMSBY.—Mrs. R. M. WATSON, 139, Rutland Street.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. McMILLAN 107, Blackburn Street, Plantation.
OUSTON, PELTON, BIRTLEY.—Mrs. A. RUSS, 295, North Street.
NORWICH.—Mrs. E. FISHER, 38, Palace Yard, Barrack Street.

### Sickness Benefits
**£5-5-0**

—for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Cerebro-Spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw.)

S. NORWOOD, S.E. 25.—Mr. H. C. LANE, 77, Charnwood Road.
BLADON, Nr. WOODSTOCK, OXON.—Mr. F. DAVIS, New Buildings.
SHIPLEY, YORKS.—Mrs. J. H. JOLLEY, 106, Hurst Wood Road.
UNSTONE.—Mr. E. HARDWICK, Bennetts Cottages, Unstone Green.
SHEPHERD'S BUSH, W. 12.—Mr. M. BLYTH, 101, Wulfston Street.
NORWICH.—Mrs. C. R. BAPLEY, No. 10, 13 Row, Southwell Road.
DALMUIR WEST, DUMBARTONSHIRE.—Mr. A. McKENZIE, 6, Beatty Street.
WOOLSTON, SOUTHAMPTON.—Mrs. B. WALLIS, 30, Garton Road.
BOOTLE, LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. A. GERRARD, 18, Washington Street, Strand Road.
SALTNEY FERRY, Nr. CHESTER.—Mrs. M. CHILTON, 75, Ewart Street.

### Accident Benefits
**£3 per week.**

FOBBING, Nr. STANFORD-LE-HOPE, ESSEX.—Mrs. A. GILBEY, Wharf Road.
TREDEGAR, MON.—Mrs. E. A. PERKINS, 4, Fair View, Ash Vale.
WOOLSTON, SOUTHAMPTON.—Mrs. S. BROADBENT, 7, Portsmouth Road.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. A. HILL, 64, Hollis Croft.
KENILWORTH.—Mrs. E. BILLINGTON, 5 Cross Row.
LONDESBOROUGH, Nr. MARKET WEIGHTON, E. YORKS.—Mrs. M. H. HAYHURST.
NEWPORT, MON.—Mrs. E. E. DYER, 5, Ford Street.

### Holidays

JOHN BULL'S *Free Insurance Benefits are extended to registered readers during their stay at hotels, boarding houses or apartments, both as to accident benefits and material damage, the latter limited to £20 to cover personal belongings. Registered readers will be required to show that they purchased* JOHN BULL *when away.*

### Storm
**Up to £300.**

GLOUCESTER.—Mrs. A. WOOD, 8, Hyde Lane.
BERKELEY, GLOUCESTER.—ALFRED HILL, 1, Rees Cottage.
TREDWORTH, GLOUCESTER.—B. HAWKER, 18, Percy Street.
CONNAH'S QUAY, CHESTER.—Mrs. E. S. FARMER, 142, High Street.
HUCCLECOTE, Nr. GLOUCESTER.—S. WEAVER, Pittmill.
GT. YARMOUTH.—M. A. COOKE, 2, Bessey Buildings, North Quay.
PENRHIWCEIBER, SOUTH WALES.—T. DAVIES, 18, Harris Terrace.
GT. YARMOUTH.—Mrs. A. HARBORD, 15, Row 25.
LANGFORD, Nr. GLOUCESTER.—Mrs. C. LIVELEY, Holly Cottage.
LEDBURY, HEREFORD.—F. C. CALE (Senr.), Fair Tree Bridge, New Town.
COLCHESTER.—L. E. CRACKNELL, 15, Mile End Road.
ANDOVERSFORD, GLOS.—Mrs. M. A. ALLINGTON, Foxcote.
ANDOVERSFORD, GLOS.—S. E. KILBY, Foxcote.
HOOK NORTON, Nr. BANBURY, OXON.—FRANK HAYNES.
BLOXHAM, Nr. BANBURY, OXON.—GEORGE HIRONS, Little Bridge Road.
CAERGWRLE, WREXHAM.—E. JONES, Talwrn Smithy.
QUEDGELEY, Nr. GLOUCESTER.—R. J. SCOTFORD, The Pitch, Bristol Road.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS—Bonuses in respect of the above benefits have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

CUT HERE

**POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."**

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name.....Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)
Address.....
.....
Reader's Signature.....
Name and Address of Newsagent.....
.....
Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 26/7/24.

CUT HERE

**HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.**

To (Name of Newsagent).....
Address.....
.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....
Address.....
Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 26/7/24.


**--SEND NO MONEY--**

**JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.**

Send me the "John Bull" 5/- "Empire" Pen and FREE 2/6 Wembley Souvenir Pencil. If I keep same I will remit P.O. for 5/6 (including postage and pen clip) or return in new condition within three days.

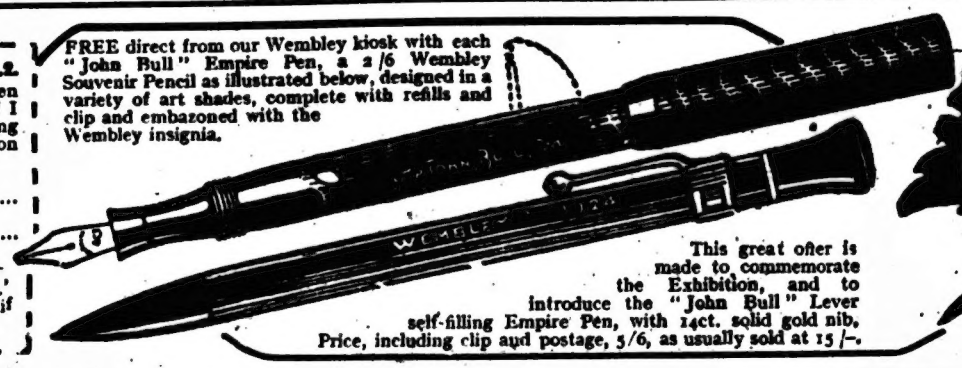
NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

If remittance is sent cross P.O. cheque "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine, medium, or broad nib. J.B. 26.7.24.

FREE direct from our Wembley kiosk with each "John Bull" Empire Pen, a 2/6 Wembley Souvenir Pencil as illustrated below, designed in a variety of art shades, complete with refills and clip and embazoned with the Wembley insignia.




This great offer is made to commemorate the Exhibition, and to introduce the "John Bull" Lever self-filling Empire Pen, with 14ct. solid gold nib. Price, including clip and postage, 5/6, as usually sold at 15/-.

**FREE! 2/6 SOUVENIRS FROM WEMBLEY**

# Is it any wonder that millions of mothers rely on Lifebuoy?

***Mother—the health doctor***

Mothers know dirt, for what it is—and fear it.

They will not tolerate dirty schools, dirty streets, dirty homes or dirty children.

Lifebuoy Health Soap is one of the most widely used soaps in the world because mothers appreciate its scientific protection against the dangers of dirt.

Mothers know that Lifebuoy lather goes down deep into every pore, and removes impurities. They know that Lifebuoy keeps the skin soft, pliable, and glowing with health—that it is bland, pure and soothing to the tenderest skin—even that of a baby.

*The odour vanishes—but the protection remains*

KIDDIES can't help getting dirty—even dangerously dirty. Chubby knees and hands are always being scratched and bruised. Grime is literally ground into tender skin.

And it isn't just honest soil. Curious little hands touch everything, and whatever is handled by many people is almost certain to be a spreader of contagion.

### Germs collect on hands

Most diseases which attack children are caused by germs which find lodgment on the hands and are carried to mouth, nose or food.

Mothers the world over have an abiding faith in the protection of Lifebuoy's wonderful antiseptic lather.

No matter how dirty the kiddies get, mothers know that the danger is past when the rosy bodies are covered with this creamy, health-guarding lather which penetrates deep down into every pore, removing all impurities and leaving the skin refreshed, sweet and purified.

And how soothing Lifebuoy is to the most delicate skin.

Its rich oils are the most healthful fats employed in soapmaking—the kindliest to the skin.

You know Lifebuoy is a true health soap the instant you smell it. It has a wholesome, cleanly, antiseptic odour, pungent while the health ingredient is being released in the lather but disappearing almost immediately. After using Lifebuoy there is no odour on the skin—neither a soap odour nor a skin odour. Lifebuoy is a perfect deodorizer.

### Purify hands frequently

The cost of Lifebuoy is low, yet no better, purer soap was ever made. Ordinary soaps do not possess its protective value. In order that everyone in the family may use it constantly, put Lifebuoy in every place where hands are washed.

Buy it in cartons, three double cakes in each carton. Lever Brothers Limited, Port Sunlight.

***Buy a carton to-day***

**Lifebuoy Soap for HEALTH**

L.866—100

# The Mail Order Market

## A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters.

### BRITISH OFFICERS' KHAKI SHIRTS

Including detachable collar, **5/6** Postage One Shirt 6d. Two Shirts 9d.

In All-Wool Cashmere and Flannel. The last 50,000 Officers' Khaki Shirts made in accordance with Government specification. The British Officers' clothing was of the finest materials and the make was of the best. Summer and winter weights. Sizes 14 to 17½

**WORTH 10/6 Each.**

Money returned if not satisfied. Inspection invited. Money sent by post must be registered.

**SHIRLEY BROS. (Dept J.B.),**
338 340, North End Road, Walham Gn., S.W.6
39-41, Atlantic Road, Brixton, S.W.9
172, High Street, Deptford, S.E. 8.

### A £2:2:0 PRESS for 6/6 POST FREE

Of polished wood and with enamelled metal fittings. If with nickel-plated fittings, 5s. 3d. post free. Ireland 3d. extra for registration.

Compact; light weight. Built to last years

**PACKS in a SUIT CASE. Ideal for Holiday Use.**

Keep your trousers creased and pressed to make them last longer and to give them that "just-from-the-tailor" look.

**MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.** If not delighted full postage and cost refunded upon return in good condition. Send for List of other Lines

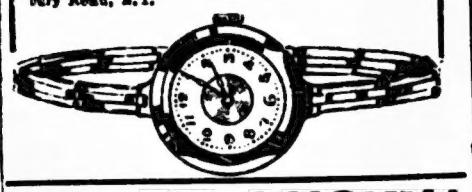
*The* **COOPER-Vel**

Unlike any other press. Two thumb screws and patent grip give even pressure and knife-edge crease. Send for this extraordinary bargain

*John Bull says:*—"*Splendid value.*" The Cooper Collapsible Box Co., Ltd (Dept. H15), Clarendon Works, HUL.

### FREE A BEAUTIFUL 24" PEARL NECKLACE.

Send 5/- NOW and your promise to pay a further 5 weekly payments of 5/- (a total of 30/-), and we will send by return this beautiful Rolled Gold Expanding Bracelet Watch. Warranted to wear 10 years. High Grade, 8 Jewel Movement, Fancy Gold Dials. We will also include a handsome PEARL NECKLACE, 24 ins. long, usually sold at 30/-, to every purchaser. The pair are worth £3.3.0. You wear them as you pay. Send 5/- now to **UNICA IMPORT AGENCY**, Dept. J.B., 4, Canonbury Road, N.1.



### BABY CARS

**EXHIBITION STOCK—WONDERFUL BARGAINS**

Cash or Easy Payments.

From **77/6**

APPROVAL BEFORE PURCHASE

BALL-BEARING WHEELS Panel Body 30 ins 6½ & 7½ gns. Complete.

*Call or write for Particulars, Makers of World's Finest Carriages*

**'UNIVERSAL' BABY CARS**
Dept 9) Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, London E.C.4.

### BE LUCKY!

Thousands attribute their wonderful change in fortune solely to the mysterious powers of the **Ju-Ju** Nigerian Mascot. Read these extracts from genuine testimonials:—

"*I have been lucky ever since.*" M. R., Newcastle.

"*I only wish I had one sooner.*" C. G., Manchester.

"*It changed my luck straight away.*" J. S., Leeds.

"*In a few days my luck started.*" M. S., Brighton.

"*Please send six more.*" H.

Place your trust in the **JU-JU** and success will surely follow. Get one now!

*Money refunded if not approved.*

Sterling Silver, 5s. | Post
9ct. Gold, £1 | free.

**JU-JU SOCIETY** (Dept. J.B.) Imperial Buildings, Westgate Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Also from Gamage's, London.

### BIG BICYCLE BARGAINS

**BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.**

Ask for 1924 List showing wide range of Models. B.S.A., ENFIELD, JAMES, HUMBER. From **65/-** CASH or easy payments from 6/6 monthly. Splendid Specifications.

Carriage Paid any station England or Wales. Crate 3/6

*Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.*

**HEARN CYCLE CO., LTD.** (Dept. V.), 254, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1.

### "THE BOLTON"

DIRECT FROM FACTORY

*Carriage Paid on approval* Ball-Bearing Tangent Cycle Wheels

**£6:17:6**

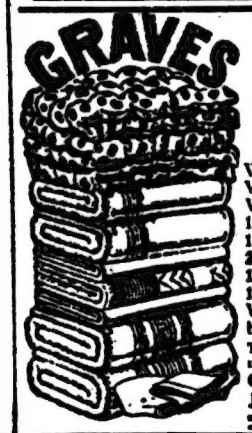
Beautifully Upholstered. Large and Roomy. Loose Cushions Finest Materials and Finish throughout. The Lightest and Easiest Running Carriage made.

The Bolton VICTORIA Car for sitting or lying down £2 · 17 · 6

*Write for Free Catalogue No. 10.*

**S. BOLTON,** 390 & 408, Kingsland Road, London, E. 8.

### GRAVES BARGAIN BEDDING BALE




10/- NOW

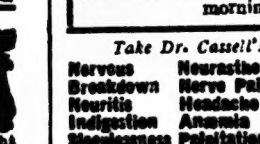
World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets; 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. **£4 : 10 : 0**

Terms to approved orders:—10/- now, balance 10/- monthly.

**Catalogue Post Free.**

**J. G. GRAVES Ld. SHEFFIELD**

### PISTOLS WITHOUT PERMITS AT LAST.



Long Barrel Mauser Pistol with detachable stock and 100 strong Winchester B.B. caps, 24/- carr. paid. Scientific guns; intrinsic rifles; walking stick guns; double bantam guns, to go in pocket; pistol pocket guns; rabbit no-permit pistols; folding guns; secret guns; safety revolvers; moonlight guns; loud bang pistols; air guns; air canes; air pistols, etc., etc. 16-page Gun and Pistol Pictorial, 1d post free. **GAVIN BELL** (Dept. J.B.), 19, Thistle Street GLASGOW (WEST).

### AT LESS THAN FACTORY PRICES

I offer you the pick of **COVENTRY'S BEST CYCLES** on **14 days' approval.** Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First Instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Lowest Cash Prices quoted. Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

**2/-** WEEKLY.

**O'Brien** THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALERS (Dept. 27) COVENTRY.

### SUITS that look well, that wear well, that fit well.

Ready to wear or made to measure from 65/- or 5/- monthly on easy terms, privately by post. Write for patterns and simple Home measure form—all free for a postcard. *Write to-day to*—

**MASTERS** 83, Hope Stores, Rye

### WILLS's CELEBRATED

# GOLD FLAKE

CIGARETTES

10 for 6p 20 for 1/-

W.51.

# Headaches, Nervous Breakdown

Mrs Hughes

**When the Nerves give way all kinds of suffering begin—sleeplessness, loss of appetite, depression, headaches are just a few of the symptoms. If *your* nerves need restoration take Dr. Cassell's Tablets.**

**Mrs. E. Hughes, 45, Kingswood-road, Penge, London, S.E.,** says: "Six years ago, in middle life, I fell ill, and my trouble was so accentuated by the air raids that complete nervous breakdown was the result. I could not sleep, had no appetite, constantly trembled, and was in terror if I ventured out of doors. Often I had fainting fits, and eventually was afraid to go out at all. During the whole of the time I suffered violent headaches; they were agony, and nothing relieved them. At last, however, I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and by and by I began to feel better. The pains in my head were not so severe, and I could sleep. Appetite returned, and steadily I regained fitness. Now I feel really well, and go about my work with a light heart."

**TAKE TWO AT BEDTIME.** and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

*Take Dr. Cassell's Tablets for*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Nervous Breakdown | Neurasthenia | Kidney Weakness |
| Neuritis | Nerve Pains | Children's Weakness |
| Indigestion | Headache | Wasting |
| Sleeplessness | Anæmia | |
| | Palpitation | |

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

# Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3; Family Size, 3/-. Sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the Empire.

## FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A1 OFFER.—HOW TO START IN BUSINESS WITH £2.—Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Hosiery, Boots and Clothing. Best House for Beginners. Send for free catalogue.—H. Marks, 51, Houndsditch, E.1.

A.B.C. Guide to Remnant and Drapery trade. How to Start. Useful hints. Worth pounds. Post free. Write to-day.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 98, High Street, Manchester.

FACE POWDERS, creams, Shampoos, etc. Ex. Profitable Agencies. Sample range 2/6. "Superyl," 21, Linwood Rd., Handsworth, B'ham.

DRAPERS, Makers-up, Beginners.—Wholesale List free. Remnants, Cut Lengths.—Levy's, Ltd., 30A, Commercial Road, London, E.1.

STAINLESS KNIVES, lowest (whls.) price. Finest quality, very low price. List free.—26, Northumberland Grove, Tottenham, N.

## AGENTS WANTED.

£10 PER MONTH
CAN BE ADDED TO YOUR EARNINGS by selling in spare time Men's and Women's Boots and Shoes, Men's and Women's Clothing, Drapery, Furniture, Bedsteads, Lino, Carpets, Sewing Machines, Baby Carriages, Wringers, Bicycles, China Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, etc. Grand value. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply for Illustrated Catalogue and Particulars to FREEMAN'S, Contractors to H.M. Government, 103 to 107, Lavender Hill, London.

AGENCY (Spare Time) offered to energetic and reliable men, regularly employed, to sell Drapery, Clothing Boots, etc. Liberal commission. Cash or Easy Payments.—(Dept. J.), Bessant, Bright Street, Leicester.

AGENTS WANTED.—Teas and Coffees. Easy Profits.—Smith and Kay, Spring Street, Bury, Lancs.

AGENTS WANTED.—Christmas Chocolate and Tobacco Clubs. Best makes. Generous Terms. No outlay. Write NOW. Parties Free.—Austin Davis, Dept. J.B., Regent St., Sheffield.

AGENTS wanted for renowned "Snowball" Christmas Cards & Calendars. £3 weekly easily made. Samples free. Highest comm., 50 per cent.—Dept. F., Minster Press, Preston.

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

ALL MEN WHO ARE DISCONTENTED WITH THEIR PRESENT JOBS and want a better one at a higher salary, can learn how to get one by reading an interesting Free Book, "The Profession of Salesmanship." Write for it to-day.—The Wallace Attwood Correspondence College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT. — Become a qualified Motor Driver with Official certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free. Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., b, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1. Also apprenticeships in Automobile Engineering. Apply Chief Engineer.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; free tuition; guaranteed wage for output; experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 19B, 91, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

## BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 540 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 25 Country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 3/8. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars.—H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. Write, Noble Bros., Pelham Street, Nottingham.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Creteway Press, S. Buxted, Sussex.

KNITTING Machines for Profit and Pleasure. —Buy a Harrison Knitting Machine and earn a good living. Write to us before buying elsewhere. The Machines quickly pay for themselves. Lists free: 181, Upper Brook Street, Manchester; 54, Goodge Street, London, W.1; 40-42, John Bright Street, Birmingham; 77, West Nile Street, Glasgow.

IF YOU SELL MAIL ORDER and your lines appeal to the "Million," describe them in these classified columns. One regular JOHN BULL Want-Ad. user writes: "*I would be sorry to manage a mail order business without it.*" Rate 8/- per line (about six words). Minimum charge 24/-.—For further proof of the pulling power of JOHN BULL Want Ads., or in sending an ad., address Small Advertisements Manager, JOHN BULL, 57-9, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/6 per 1,000. Memos, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 3d. postage.—Mead & Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

## BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS direct (non-combine), therefore cheapest, from 3½d. Write for free 1924 patt. bk. —Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Road Leeds.

FASCINATING EGYPT.—Write the I.C.A., 2,077, Sandooq Bosta, Cairo, for Catalogue B. Letters, 1½d.

# SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

**Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.**

*Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood. Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent Carriage Paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or instalments. Why pay retail prices?—Established 35 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM. W.C.2.

CYCLISTS, ACCEPT THIS GIFT. — Our Monstre Bicycle Bargains Book—168 pages—cut your running costs to absolute minimum. Offers you 24 distinct models Royal Winchester Cycles—Cash or Easy Payments—at full 50/- saving. Tyres 30 per cent. cheaper, from 2/11. Accessories in thousands at Amazing Reductions. Secure it right away before you buy another thing. It's ABSOLUTELY FREE. No obligation to purchase.—Just write, Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

GUNS.—Gradual payments. Not the lowest-priced Guns, as these must obviously be made in the cheapest manner possible, but thoroughly safe, sound and reliable weapons. A credit to ourselves and a pleasure to the user. Send for list.—Thos. Wild, 17, Whittall St., Birmingham.

BARGAIN.—Sole Rights of Big Designed Game, £150. Sample game 3/6. Carriage paid.—Booth, Golf Club, Blackpyll, Swansea

MAGNIFICENT Folders illustrating the Juno Cycles, one of the best Cycles in the British Empire will be sent free if you write to Dept. D.2, Metropolitan Machinists Co., Ltd., 168 and 248, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2.

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## MANUFACTURER'S RECORD BARGAIN OFFER

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30/-

9CT. SOLID GOLD (Govt. Hall Marked) WATCH & BRACELET COMPLETE

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SPECIFICATION:— 10 Jewelled Lever

10 Jewelled Lever Movement Action, perfectly timed and tested. Extra strong highly finished Gold-filled Full Hunter case. Fitted with dust and damp proof dome as illustrated in open view. Clear White enamelled dial with second hand. An exact reproduction of a Ten Guinea Model.

20/- POST FREE

Open view showing dust and damp proof dome.

SO SURE ARE WE OF ITS ABILITY TO STAND HARD USAGE THAT WE ENCLOSE A TEN YEARS' WRITTEN GUARANTEE. POST FREE, 20s. Honestly worth 4 Guineas.

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BETTER VALUE THAN WE OFFER IS FRANKLY IMPOSSIBLE. SEND YOUR ORDER UNDER THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF WHAT YOU SAVE BY PURCHASING DIRECT FOR CASH.

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(DEPT. J. B. 1), 327, OXFORD STREET, LONDON. W.1.

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LACE.—30 yards Assrtd. & Handsome Lace Trimmed Camisole 1/6, pstg. 2½d.—Conduit, Morley Terrace, Church Drive, Nottingham.

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## EDUCATIONAL INSTRUCTION.

"HOW TO BECOME A FILM ARTISTE" tells you the way it is done. Price 2/3 post free.—Picturegoer Salon, 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

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REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. —Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

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YOUR TAILOR for alterations, turns, etc. Keen prices, best work, shortest time guaranteed.—Write, Firstbrook, Tantobie, Durham.

## MUSICAL.

BOYD Pianos, world-famed for tone, touch, durability, direct from makers, on their deferred payment system.—Catalogue in colours, Boyd, Ltd. (Dept. 6), 19, Holborn, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins.—Catalogue Free. Douglas, 99, King's Chmbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

GRAMOPHONES 30/6, motors 10/-; accessories, Violins, accordions, cheapest. 32-page list 2d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

## WIRELESS.

WIRELESS. — Build your own Valve Set. Two-valve Set, with cabinet, all ready to assemble, £4 17s. 6d., 2/- weekly. Sets, 'Phones, Speakers, all easy payments.—WIRELESS DISTRIBUTING CO., LTD., WALMAR HOUSE, REGENT STREET, W.1.

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PILES Yroc, new but not untried remedy, and A God-send to sufferers. Cure certain. ALL SKIN 1/3 1 oz. tin proves it. DISEASES. Yroc (MC), 334, Green Lanes, N.4.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, &c.; TREATMENT ON APPROVAL.—To prove that you can be permanently cured without operation, drugs, bandages, failure or relapse, we will send our NEW SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT ON TRIAL, FREE OF ALL CHARGE. Instant relief guaranteed. Expert male and female attendants.—Call, write or 'phone for full particulars of our FREE APPROVAL OFFER and Booklet "B." LE BRASSEUR SURGICAL MFG. CO., LTD. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London. Works: Passy, Paris, France.

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HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy proved by testimonials and recommended by Editor, "Health and Efficiency." Write, The Stanley Institute (J.C.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H., Specialist (Dept. X.), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

NEW LIFE to Weak, Weary, Nervous, Ailing people. Thyroid Glandets restore Youth, Energy, Vitality, Nerve Force. Never fail. No drugs. Trial free.—Percivals, Ld., 67, St. Albans

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THE Greatest Discovery of the Age.—Every Expectant Mother ought to take Matrozone, which renders child-birth absolutely safe and easy, with quick recovery. Of extreme value in first and difficult cases. Matrozone greatly improves health of child. Sold by Boots, Taylors, and other chemists at 12/-, or direct from Matrozone Co., North Shields. Write for free Booklet.

SEND for Valuable Book, "Everyday Ailments," containing over 100 pages, explaining how to cure with Herbal Remedies. Three penny stamps for post.—Hall's Hygiene Co., Ltd., J.B., Salford, Manchester.

FITS Positively Cured.—Booklet describing genuine home-made remedy free from WHITBY & CO., WINSFORD, Cheshire.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR-PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

NEXT TIME you're "fed up" with endless stitches, remember this—a 1½d. stamp to us will fetch you a free sample of "Mend-a-Tear," *which will abolish stitches for mending.* Remember!—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

CYDER, sweet or dry, well matured. 1/9 per Gallon in cask. Carriage paid. Free sample. —S. WRIGHT & CO., Walkern, Herts.

JUST THE BEST Iced Chocolate Cake you ever tasted, made from Crosta Chocolate Cake Mixture. 9½d. packets. Easy to bake. See your grocer.

TENNIS SECRETARIES and others requiring best Rackets, special terms.—Apply, Reliance Direct Supplies, 37, Albemarle St., London, W.1.

FREE.—An interesting and amusing booklet about the wonderful I.T.S. Rubber Heels will be sent to every *John Bull* reader sending a postcard to the I.T.S. Rubber Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.), 42, Gt. Russell St., London, W.C.1.

WRITE for full particulars of the new speed model of the wonderful Ner-a-Car.—Address, The Sheffield Simplex Co., Ner-a-Car Works, Cranbury Park Road, Kingston-on-Thames. Mention *John Bull.*

THE "PICTUREGOER" PORTFOLIO of Kinema Celebrities contains the following sixteen magnificent photogravure portraits, size 10 in. by 6½ in., and all worth framing:—Norma Talmadge, Mary Pickford, Nazimova, Pearl White, Douglas Fairbanks, Constance Talmadge, Ralph Graves, Charles Chaplin, Pauline Frederick, Mary Miles Minter, Lillian Gish, Thomas Meighan, William S. Hart, Richard Barthelmess, Jackie Coogan, William Farnum. Price, the set complete, 1/2 post free.—Picturegoer Salon, 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

## ADVERTISEMENT GUARANTEE

*We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL. *If any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue.*

*This guarantee does not apply to complaints arising from advertisements of medicines, land, buildings, company prospectuses, turf commission agents, or personal service of any kind.*

## CHRISTMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS.

Agents required to form Christmas Clubs amongst friends. Only best makes supplied. Big commission, no outlay. Send p.c. for particulars—POPULAR CO., Dept. B, 71-73, Judd Street, London, W.C.1.

# VERY GOOD SHAVING SOAP

**Virtue in a stick of shaving soap lies in these things.**

**In its lather. Such a lavish lasting lather springs into being in the wake of your brush when you use Pears.**

**In its fragrance. While there is a scrap of it left, there comes from Pears a mild, masculine fragrance which is distinctly pleasing.**

**In its length of life. Pears is of a constitution that endures, hard and holdable, long after lesser soaps have ended in a soft, soggy mass. Take to Pears.**

# PEARS

## OPAQUE SHAVING STICK

Vol. XXXVI. No. 947.
Week ending Saturday,
July 26, 1924. Twopence.

# JOHN BULL

*The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets*

## *The* WORLD, *the* FLESH *&* *the* DEVIL

For the People—the Right to Justice & Truth.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

*Telephone:* Gerrard 9866.

*Telegrams:* Heroically, London.

**That General Election.**
The strategists of the Unionist Party—led by Austen and Stanley—want to wait until next spring before forcing a General Election. Keep the Government in to get them out is their policy.

**Not in Public.**
Another Unionist group, led by Sir Robert Horne, is all for challenging the Government at once. There is as much discord in Unionist ranks as elsewhere, but the Tories agree not to disagree in public.

**The Sphinx.**
There is a tendency among unthinking people to denounce Mr. MacDonald as impulsive. They can take it from us he is one of the most coolly calculating Premiers we have ever had.

**He Alone Knows.**
That is why even the rebels in his own ranks make repeated miscalculations. They are finding now that there is a reason for every move.

**Watch the Railways!**
A new railway strike is planned for the autumn. Nothing could be worse for the Government, in view of their election plans, and desperate efforts will be made to avert it.

**Coming Men.**
There are two men on the Labour benches who will make their mark before long. No Party could afford to keep Mr. Oswald Mosley and Mr. James Maxton on its back benches for ever.

**Reparations ARE Dumping.**
At the prospect of German reparations in earnest, there are immediate shrieks of "dumping." When will politicians realise that they can't both have their cake and eat it?

**Firmness Essential.**
France must have money if her credit is to remain good, and she can only get it from Britain and America. The Premier is really in a position to dictate terms.

**No More Donkey Politics.**
Whatever M. Poincaré may say or do, you may take it from us that his intractable policy has been definitely abandoned. The French people have found the falling franc an overwhelming argument.

**Remove the Drag.**
The touchstone of the International Conference will be the removal of European politics from the domination of the French Foreign Office. Without this, nothing real can be done.

**Waking Up.**
America is at last realising that in a modern world isolation does not pay. Before long she will be ready to take her full share in rehabilitating Europe. Watch Coolidge!

**Out of the Hat.**
All sections are agreed that extensive electrification has become a sheer necessity for British industry. Here, if Mr. Shaw has the courage, is a "rabbit" of first-class importance.

**Stop Land Slavery!**
There is no reason why Parliament should waste its time setting up Agricultural Wages Boards. What we want is a one-clause Bill ordering a minimum wage of 30s. per week.

**Finance Ready to Pounce!**
We should like a definite assurance from Mr. Snowden that the Bank Rate will not be raised. We have no wish to see more unemployment deliberately engineered.

**A Courageous Step.**
Denmark is to have a national referendum on disarmament. If Europe followed that lead we should at last hear the voice of the people on this vital matter.

**Bogey, Bogey!**
Lord Rothermere's newest scare is the German air peril. But people's flesh creeps no longer at the mysteries of the Fat Boy of Fleet Street.

**Who Blocks the Way?**
It is time Mr. Wheatley told us just what the objections are to building houses of wood, concrete, or steel. Mass production is a practical proposition. Why is it not undertaken?

**First Again!**
For months we have argued for State-owned minerals and royalty rights. Now the Liberal Party is urging the same thing. We give lots of leads to politicians!

**Mean!**
Compensation to British civilians who suffered enemy damage during the war is being paid at about 2s. in the £. There's grim irony in this situation!

**The New Tyranny.**
The building unions openly boast that they will use the country's need to their own advantage. In face of the house famine such selfishness is criminal.

**"JOHN BULL" Free Insurance Gift.**

**13,081** **"JOHN BULL" Readers Receive Benefits**

*(See page 2)*

**How it Works.**
Because the price of rubber is low, the rubber companies are deliberately restricting production until the price soars again. Who can doubt that profiteering is a deliberate policy?

**Get at It.**
Someone is making inordinate profits out of the price of vegetables. The Government's immediate duty is to discover the profiteers—and stop them.

**Who are the Thieves?**
Last week flour rose twice in two days. Another rise in the price of bread is coming. Bakers say the situation is unprecedented. They are quite right—it is. Action has become imperative.

**Do It Thoroughly.**
We welcome the decision of the Wembley authorities to allot limited free seats at the Pageant of Empire. Let them now carry on against some of the other irritating "extras."

**Something at Last!**
The decision of the Minister of Transport to remove toll-gates and plant trees and shrubs by the roadsides is timely. This is better than emigration as a remedy for unemployment.

**We Didn't Need Lessons.**
It is amusing to see the sudden zeal for truthful advertising on the part of the daily Press. John Bull has never needed a World Convention to impress it with the importance of this.

**A Sordid Scandal.**
Trafficking in seats for murder trials should be put down with a stern hand. It is intolerable that courts of law should be reduced to the level of Grand Guignol.

**Fair Play for the Child.**
The House of Commons must firmly resist the disgraceful attempt of the Lords to wreck the Legitimacy Bill. It is not British justice to penalise the innocent.

**Cool Cheek.**
American shipping experts want our shippers to raise their freights by 20 per cent. Having the world's gold, Uncle Sam now wants the world's trade. No one apparently thinks cheap food a matter of any importance.

**He's Able to Live Now.**
The Lyons waiter who left the firm's employment owing them fourpence has now got a better job. He will at last be able to pay his debt.

**Waking Up.**
We have frequently deplored the scandal of London's inefficient ambulance service. We are glad to see that at last two boroughs are urging the L.C.C. to remedy the position.

**Purblind Piffle.**
The *Daily Mail* appears to be under the delusion that if it says a thing often enough, the thing will happen. To "send the Bolshevists home" is merely to prolong the agony of the unemployed.

**A1 or C3?**

Narrow-minded economists are opposed to the London County Council plans for providing additional open spaces for sports and games. What these short-sighted Gradgrinds do not see is that health is wealth. Far better spend money on keeping the population fit than on the cure of diseases that could be prevented by freer access to heaven's great gifts of light and air.

**Price of Pleasure.**

Faced with the shame of becoming an unmarried mother, a Poolstock war widow, who had been betrayed, placed herself in the hands of Mary Elizabeth Brown, of Smithy Yard, a Wigan abortionist, and is now in her grave. When Brown was tried, the dead woman's sister asked, "Where is the man? He ought to be here as well. Why should the woman always pay?"

**Merry England.**

"So long as children are born of ill-starred parents, usually the result of a drunken carousal, and with a strong hereditary taint to begin with, we are bound to have degenerates," says Dr. Webster, the medical officer of health for Hulme. And he suggests that "instead of being like a lot of blinking ostriches, with our heads in the sand," sex education should be provided for adults. To make this "a jolly sight better land." That's the stuff to give 'em!

**The Human Touch.**

No sensible person thinks prison ought to be a perpetual picnic; nevertheless the human touch may often be employed with advantage. The convicts who are enjoying a month's holiday in the Isle of Wight have earned it by long years of scrupulous obedience to the iron law of the jail. Only the hardest heart could begrudge them their glimpse of freedom. May their future be brighter than their past.

**Cuban Bunkum.**

We look to the Foreign Office to maintain the prestige of British subjects. Plain English must be spoken to the Republic of Cuba, where British West Indian labourers employed on the sugar plantations have been ill-treated and murdered by Cuban guards, who are never punished. Failing due compensation and an alteration in manners, we suggest sending a cruiser or two.

**Careless Mothers.**

Already well known in the neighbourhood of Gourock for his swimming prowess, James Gordon the assistant lighthouse-keeper at the Clock Lighthouse, has again made an heroic rescue. While returning to the lighthouse in a motor-boat he saw the hands and feet of a drowning child. Diving overboard he soon brought the little mite to safety. But if mothers would look after their two-year-olds there wouldn't be so much to do for heroes like Gordon.

**Stony Hearts.**

When Leslie Moore, a little boy of eight, was drowning in a pond at Wombwell, his little playmate, seven years old, appealed to a man and woman who were passing by to come to the rescue. They told him to look round and see if he could find someone else. There was no one else, and so the child sank to his death. We imagine that even such stony hearts must feel a cold and clammy little hand clutching at them if they pass that way again.

**The Old, Old Story.**

Pretty Edith Wood had not the chance some girls have of learning the ways of men. And when she left the Nantwich workhouse for the great wide world in search of happiness, she found only a betrayer. Told to take her baby to the workhouse—her own destiny—she set out to do so. But its little body was found in a brook, and a charge of murder was made against her, and dismissed by a wise, just judge. What punishment fits the crime of her coward seducer for the agony she has endured?

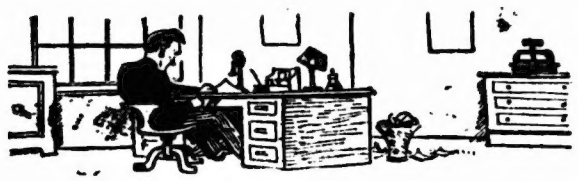
**Getting On!**

It has long been the practice of the Army officials to waste public money by sending small sheets of paper in ridiculously large foolscap envelopes. The War Office has at last stopped the evil. In time it might even be able to effect greater economies—who knows?

**The Dead and the Living.**

So horrible are local housing conditions that Mr. Allwright, at a meeting of Hungerford Rural Council, relates that when a child died in one family they had to lift the corpse off the bed and lay it on a chest of drawers so that a living child could sleep in the place of the dead. Pull your socks up Wheatley!

*The Human Machine.*



## THINK STRAIGHT

*by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.*

*THERE are a good many people who, while they would indignantly deny that they suffer from nerves, are incorrigible worriers. They not only worry about their own affairs, but about the affairs of everyone connected with them.*

*They assume full responsibility for the plans of their families and friends; they take their mistakes on to their own shoulders; they spend a great deal of time, not in their own present, but in other people's futures.*

*It is not that they are simply incurable pessimists. True, they invariably see the worst in every situation, but on top of this they insist on adding to one's own worries—which are often real enough—their worries which are, too often, purely artificial.*

*This time the trouble is not lack of mental control. It is simply crooked thinking.*

*It is a form of mental laziness, an unwillingness to think out the true values of facts and their real relations.*

*Such worrying helps nobody, not even the worrier. Nearly always it ends in irritation and bad temper.*

*Life is long, and the world is a big place. Trivial mistakes aren't worth the emotion your worrier expends on them.*

*Past errors and future fears are alike worthless as subjects for thought.*

*The sort of person I am speaking of is at heart rather selfish, rather self-centred.*

*Everything is considered in one light only: "How is it going to affect me." No wonder they think crooked!*

*Does the cap fit? Then get outside yourself. Make yourself a transmitter of ideas instead of a passive receiver of them.*

*Make an effort to see things in their true values. What's the use of pretending that every mouse is an elephant?*

**Thanks to "John Bull."**

"Please accept my most grateful thanks for the trouble you took in having my pension made right. You succeeded where some other editors failed." So writes Mr. Edmund Boal, of Dromore, Co. Down. And here is another expression of gratitude from Mr. T. Roberts, of Grove Road, London, E. "You have brought sunshine into my home after months of darkness and hunger. Thank God I found at last a friend in JOHN BULL to help me to gain justice in my distress!" They wrote to us about their difficulties. If you are in trouble, you should do the same.

**On With the Motley.**

A good egg of a curate is the Rev. A. M. Whitehead, of St. James's Church, Yarmouth. He spent a deal of time in the Yarmouth carnival and had the grace to say in a sermon that he enjoyed himself thoroughly and saw little that was unpleasant. "The carnival produced more love in a week than some of the churches produce in a year," he says. But there is nothing wrong with a church that has him in the pulpit!

**Fishing from the Air.**

For once in a while the Air Ministry has reason to pat itself on the back. Three F 5 flying-boats are employed off Scotland in locating herring shoals and passing on the information to fishermen. Thus the fliers get useful training for anti-submarine work, and the fishers get better catches. We should like to see the same aid given far more extensively, for it kills two fishes with the same hook.

**Cause and Effect.**

Antagonism to religion was gravely discussed at the Wesleyan Conference at Nottingham. The same Conference discussed also, with equal gravity, a standing order declaring "such frivolous amusements" as dancing and theatrical entertainments to be contrary to Methodist principles. It is plain to anybody not suffering from the shortsightedness inevitable to killjoyism, that such a dismal brand of religion is bound to provoke antagonism.

**Tripp Tripped.**

Malcolm Tripp, the trickster whose career of fraud we recently exposed, has at last been neatly tripped up by the police. Although he used almost as many aliases as there are letters in the alphabet, he has been reduced to the ignominy of a simple numeral for some months to come, having been sent to prison for his frauds in collecting for various institutions. We are glad to have been of some service in securing for such a rascal a little of the punishment which he so richly deserved.

**The Charity Cheat.**

From various Manchester districts and under different names appeals have for some time been made for funds for the "Manchester and Salford Poor Children's Holiday Fund," an institution "for giving the poorest children a day's excursion into the country." It was a bogus scheme, organised by Reginald Wolstenholme Booth, of Upper Plymouth Grove, Chorlton-on-Medlock, who has been preying on the charitably disposed. Now he is in Strangeways Jail, in a place reserved for rogues.

**Smith, the Spoiler.**

As ink-squirting stopped with the arrest of William Frank George Smith, the Stroud Green clerk, who was caught in the act, it looks as though he were the pest who has been such a nuisance in the streets of London. Girls whose garments represented hours of toil and thought have had their clothes ruined by this fool practice, and Smith must thank his lucky stars that the Bow Street magistrate merely bound him over on his compensating the two victims who caught him red-handed. We hope the fright he has had will teach him decency.

**Medical Misconduct.**

In a case in which Edward Broughton, of Retford, was fined for not sending his son to school until he was fourteen, it was stated that on the day a medical certificate was received declaring that he was suffering from bronchitis the boy was found working and apparently well. It transpired that the doctor had given the certificate to the mother without ever seeing the lad! We are glad to see that the Bench were unanimous in desiring the papers in the case to be sent to the Medical Association. Such laxity might have the most serious consequences.

**A Blasphemous Beast.**

Upon being found guilty at Manchester Assizes of terrible offences against his two daughters, both of whom were under thirteen years of age, William Catterall, of James Street, Middleton, unctuously remarked, "I shall have to stand by the law and trust in God." If the law of Leviticus were the law of the land the blasphemous beast would have been stoned to death.

**"An Earl's Amazing Conduct."**

Our criticism of the harsh treatment meted out to Joseph Mills, an ex-servant of Lord and Lady Aylesford, has had a happy ending. One of our readers has generously offered to give him £10 towards the amount demanded in the order for his committal to prison, and his new employer has agreed to lend him the remainder. He has thus been saved from jail.

**No Life-line to Throw!**

At an inquest on Martha Butcher, who fell into the Fish Dock at Grimsby and was drowned, a witness who was on a trawler declared that he could find no rope or life-buoy on board to throw to the man struggling in the water. There seems to be need for an enquiry as to why the life-saving appliances which all vessels are compelled to carry by the regulations of the Board of Trade were not available in this instance.

**A Mother and Her Sons.**

When two Treherbert brothers, David Samuel Thomas and Gwilym Thomas, were summoned at Ystrad Police Court, it transpired that they were each earning between £3 and £4 a week, but neglected to contribute towards the support of their mother, who had had to apply to the Guardians for relief. One of them offered to pay 1s. a week, and it required considerable persuasion from the Bench before both agreed to an order for 2s. a week each. Heaven save mothers from such unfilial offspring!

**The Lino Ramp.**

The swindlers who represent themselves as being engaged in laying linoleum at a neighbouring house and offer to sell cheaply "a spare piece" which they deftly exchange for a roll inferior in quality and quantity received a check at Banff last week, when James Warton was fined £5 or a month's imprisonment for obtaining money by false pretences in this manner. It is a ramp which we have repeatedly exposed, and it is gratifying to find that in some parts, at least, the police are awakening to the prevalence of the fraud.

**Judge and Judgment Debtor.**

When an ex-Service man limped painfully into Hull County Court to answer a judgment summons, he was no doubt filled with dread of what penalties he had occurred by contempt of hourt, for he was several hours late. Judge Head, cowever, on hearing that he had walked from Pocklington, twenty-six miles away, and had a wife and five children to support, adjourned the case, and gave the usher money to buy him a good dinner and pay his fare back home. What a splendid example to the creditor who dragged the poor fellow all those weary miles!

**Waitresses' Wages.**

From all parts of the country we continue to receive heartbreaking accounts of the conditions of employment of waitresses. In a well-known refreshment establishment at Sheffield, for instance, the girls are paid 10s. a week and given their dinner and tea. For anything else they have to rely upon tips, which are by no means plentiful. If they undertake duty at a whist drive their hours of work amount to 14 a day, and for overtime from 7 p.m. till 11 p.m. they receive only 1s. 6d. The law of the land that permits such sweating is badly in need of alteration.

**Those Behind the Scenes.**

We warn the police that the people who work behind the scenes in regard to cattle and poultry frauds are active again. Frederick Winter, now in jail for fraud of this kind, was only a pawn in the game.

**Save Us From Our Friends.**

What kind of man is it that can accept a friend's hospitality and steal his property? Alexander Cooper, 50, Bedford Road, Aberdeen, has no sense of decency. After spending a week at his friend's house he departed, taking with him a lady's gold wristlet watch, a gold guard, three brooches, a pendant, and four sets of ear-rings!

*Problems of Life.*

## *A CHANGED SPIRIT*

*by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.*

*SIR WILLIAM BEACH THOMAS writes: "It is the opinion of some of those who know the Kaiser best in his role of country gentleman that he is contented, is happy. Some of his sons openly say that they are happier than ever they were. So, perhaps, is their father. One of the more obvious temperamental changes is that he no longer hates or expresses rancour."*

*The British never bear malice against a foe.*

*If the foregoing be a true description of the present state of mind of the man who loosed the war upon the world, we do not begrudge it though we may not understand it.*

*Does he feel no pangs of conscience for the evil he has wrought? Perhaps he solaces himself with the knowledge, which is perfectly true, that he was only a puppet in the hands of greater criminals.*

*The moral of his change is worth observing.*

*It is that happiness never dwells with the desire to lord it over one's fellow-creatures.*

*Happiness is a shy bird whose favourite nesting place is humility.*

*The desire to excel is good in itself, but the desire to stand above others is bad and awakens malign passions.*

*Rivalry begets envy and ill-will; the wish to destroy is never far behind the wish for pre-eminence.*

*This is just as true on a petty scale as on an imposing one.*

*"Hands that the rod of empire might have swayed" are indeed often compelled to toil in hamlets; but hearts that cherish selfish purposes can work mischief there too as surely as from a throne.*

*It is impossible to have an easy mind if one is seeking to assert superiority over others in any form whatever. We commonly do so about matters in which we have no merit.*

*The way of simplicity is the way of peace.*

**"A Book that Should be Burned."**

Following the revelations in our article, "A Book that Should be Burned," on which a question was recently asked in the House of Commons by Major the Hon. Fletcher Moulton, the Glasgow police have arrested Mr. Tom Anderson, of the Proletariat School Movement, and Mr. and Mrs. William Magill, the managers of the Proletariat Book Shop, and charged them with publishing and selling obscene literature. We are precluded from further comment, but as the police seized all copies of "Sex Knowledge," by Margaret Dobson, there is now a possibility that the book may make a bonfire.

**A Trap for Schoolgirls.**

A further complaint regarding W. R. Lloyd, of "The Universal Stores," 89, Cornwallis Road, London, N., whose disgraceful methods we have repeatedly exposed, reaches us from a country schoolgirl aged thirteen, who entered one of his simple "competitions" and was informed that she had been "elected to receive" a handsome watch. She sent money for a chain "to wear with it," only to learn that she must send a further 5s. for seventy-two pictorial postcards before she could claim the watch. Have the police no power to put a stop to this sort of thing?

**The Game of Grab.**

This is the way money is made by J. Ashby Dennis, the house and apartment agent of Craven Street, W.C. A young couple answered one of his advertisements of unfurnished rooms to let, stating clearly their requirements as to locality and rent. On being assured by him that he could suit them quickly if they paid £1 1s. in advance, they sent him the money, but after a month all they have to show for it is his receipt and an intimation that there are no immediate vacancies in the district mentioned. Dennis must have known this.

**Gone Away.**

We have found further traces of Bannister, the bonus tea bamboozler, whose sudden departure from Sheffield was mourned by two hundred poor customers of "The Norfolk Tea Company," to whom he had promised 8s. for every completed book of forty-eight 2d. bonus stamps. Simultaneously with his Sheffield swindle he was running a ramp at Rotherham, where many residents bewail the loss of the £4 4s. which he guaranteed customers who took his tea for a year. Their applications for the money are returned marked "Gone away."

**Walter, the Welsher.**

Walter Westwood, of 74, Argyle Street, Glasgow, stimulated speculation on the Derby by issuing free tickets in a £1,000 sweepstake to all who backed their fancy with him. We do not know how many hundreds of his clients put their little bit on Sansovino, but they must have been a mighty host, judging by the number of complaints we have received from those whose applications for their winnings have been returned to them by the postal authorities marked "Gone away, left no address." It is a dirty game, especially hard on those who were persuaded to act as his agents.

**Sham "Railway" Sales.**

Bogus bargain merchants are again busy distributing handbills headed "By Order of the Railway Companies," which purport to announce sales of miscellaneous goods "thrown on the companies' hands through delay and damage done whilst in their charge." These glib salesmen promise a handsome present with orders over a certain amount, but the goods on close examination prove to be very inferior, and the present never materialises. It is an old ramp, but it is being energetically worked just now in the North by "Marshall & Co., Commission Agents, London, Leeds and Bradford," who conveniently omit any more definite address.

**Turf Tipsters' Tricks.**

"Persons of either sex wishing to permanently improve their social or financial position, will receive valuable, but entirely disinterested, advice from experts on receipt of addressed envelope.—U. B. S. I., 55, Church Road, Cadoxton, Barry." Thus an advertisement in a South Wales newspaper. Lest any reader should imagine that "Humanist" has an ungrammatical imitator who is anxious to solve the perplexities of the Principality, we may mention that the address is that of "The Mutual Benefit Sporting Information Exchange," apparently an association of touting Turf tipsters who want 5s. a week for supplying racing selections.

# Not Known in Whitehall

***Impudent exploiter of disabled ex-Service men.***

TIME was when the film-struck section of the community was the happy hunting-ground for flat-catchers, but these gentry now appear to have transferred their attentions to war-pensioners.

The great difference is that film-stricken folk almost deserve to be "stung," but there is no forgiveness for those mean-spirited enough to exploit the adversity of war-pensioners.

A man named Edward Walters, operating from 83, Cobourg Road, Ashley Hill, Bristol, poses as having personal influence with the Ministry of Pensions, by virtue of which he is able to obtain concessions to those pensioners who claim to be under-assessed.

For these "services" he secures varying sums of money.

One poor woman, Mrs. Stone, of Owen Street, Easton, was introduced to Walters who demanded £5 "to pay my railway fare to London." She tried to borrow this from a money-lender but, being a widow (her husband was killed in the war), she was refused, so in desperation she took it from the money that she had put by for the quarter's rent.

### *The long, long wait.*

This was in July of last year. After waiting until November and receiving no satisfaction, she wrote and asked Walters as to the position. That worthy immediately replied: "I do not know how you think I am to get a case of your kind over in four months; let me tell you this—it will *take four years* and longer than that."

He covered his defeat in this direction by abusing Mrs. Stone for her "ignorant letter." With his superior learning and education he pointed out that he had never had "such a ignorant letter" and recommended her to get "someone to learn her."

Having proved his high-quality education, he explained that he is "known by the Ministry of Pensions and always go there and get treated with civility and great respect."

### *Edward Disowned!*

Unfortunately, the Ministry of Pensions, in a communication to us, have disowned Edward, and stated that he has no authority to act on behalf of pensions or applicants for pensioners.

So that rather illumines Edward's claims on the strength of which he took up Mrs. Stone's case.

Meanwhile, that poor woman is now owing £5 rent, and the landlord is getting so annoyed at this—as he has cause to be—that he speaks very strongly of giving Mrs. Stone notice to quit.

What are the Bristol police doing to allow Walters to carry on his little game? Surely they have power to put an end to this disgraceful business.

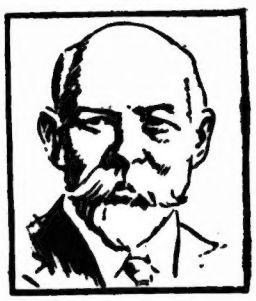
# A £60,000 White Elephant

***THREE hundred people are employed at Australia House and their salaries amount to £60,000 a year. Yet they do less for stranded and down-and-out "Aussies" than the unofficial helper whose activities we relate here.***

IT is a scandal that while Australia House is asking British people to emigrate to Australia in order to build up that great dominion, Australians who know the ways of their own country and the conditions there are allowed to remain here drifting down into the gutter.

There has been drastic criticism of Australia House by Australians themselves. The *Melbourne Age* points out that this institution has a staff of nearly three hundred people drawing salaries amounting to over £60,000 a year. The High Commissioner draws a salary of £3,000 a year, with an allowance of £2,000 for expenses, and his secretary has a salary of £2,000 a year.

We have previously ventilated the grievance of a number of Australian ex-soldiers who were stranded in this country, and asked the Australian people whether they knew of it. The sequel was that most of these people were sent home. Now we are going to appeal for other Australians who are in this country and who cannot get home.



*Sir Joseph Cook, High Commissioner of Australia.*

Let us take the case of Private B. M. Potts, formerly of the 10th Battalion Australian Imperial Force. A couple of months ago he received a letter from the Commonwealth of Australia thanking him for the service he rendered to the Empire in the Great War, and forwarding him his British war and victory medals.

This letter came to him while he was being sheltered in the Salvation Army Hostel at 10, Great Peter Street, S.W.1. It seems like the refinement of irony to send a message of thanks from a great Government to one of its ex-soldiers when he is herded with the down-and-outs.

He has been trying to get a passage on a ship. Australia House has not been able to find it for him, but it has gone to the extent of giving him a document addressed "to whom it may concern" and stating that it would be appreciated if any action could be taken in the direction of offering him an appointment for the single voyage to Australia.

In a letter Mr. Potts says: "My gratuity comes to about £80 and interest, and when I get home there is a £200 share in some property left under will waiting for me. Australia House promised to get my gratuity over for me, and have gone on humbugging me ever since. The very name of Australia House makes me feel sick and I hate the place and cannot help seeing red when I get near it. They seem to do nothing but humbug stranded men."

Fortunately Australia has another representative in this country, an unofficial and voluntary worker, who has done more for down-and-out Australians, and done it at his own expense, than Australia House, which costs the Australian people over £60,000 a year.

This gentleman is Mr. R. W. Wilton, of Waterloo Road, S.E. For years he has been the friend of every Australian in distress in this country. He has taken Australians out of hospitals and workhouses and jails, clothed them and fed them, and at his own expense sent them back to their homes.

It is to Mr. Wilton that the letter from Private Potts from which we have quoted was addressed. "I should have been in the workhouse," he says, "but for you. You are the whitest man I know."

Another letter written to Mr. Wilton was from the Peninsula and Oriental Steam Navigation Company. When Mr. Wilton wants to get a man back to Australia he does not fob him off with a typewritten document addressed to whom it may concern. He goes direct to the shipping company and fights their battle. This letter is to say that if the men will appreciate the privilege that they are getting in working their passage on full pay the Company will arrange the matter for them.

Within the past few months over fifty Australians and New Zealanders have applied to the relief superintendent of the Destitute Sailors' Fund. The Australian people will not like to hear of this.

They ought to be interested to know, too, that when an Australian is down-and-out and gets into the hands of the police, it is not to Australia House that the authorities send for help. They apply to Mr. Wilton. For example, a Bow Street official message is: "Please inform Mr. Wilton that Vernon Werton has been taken ill in the street and is now detained in Charing Cross Hospital. Will he please attend."

We tell these facts to the Australian people because we are sure that when they know that Mr. Wilton can no longer carry on they will make some arrangement to supplement the work of Australia House. We ask them for the sake of their stranded and down-and-out fellow-countrymen to insist upon an enquiry into this whole matter.

# Where the Rainbow Ends

***The girl who thinks that life on the stage is all that fiction says, is in for a pitiful experience of disillusionment.***

IF the scandal of the defaulting theatrical manager is ever effectively to be dealt with, we believe it will be on the lines that we have repeatedly suggested in these columns, and that the local theatre manager shall demand references and guarantees that the touring artistes shall be paid.

These guarantees are usually demanded in respect of rent, but that is not enough. A case has just occurred, which we now make public for the first time in the hope that theatre managers will act.

There is a revue called "Toodle-Oodle," run by the Ridley Productions, which is under the control of a gentleman named Mr. Bert Riley. It had a date for the second week in this month at the Theatre Royal, Worcester, and has been on the road for some time.

At Worcester it had a very bad week, and when Saturday came there was not enough money to pay salaries, and several people were stranded, five of them young girls whose homes were in Newcastle.

The danger to which these girls were exposed is obvious. Fortunately the Dean of Worcester, the Rev. Doctor Moore Ede, heard of their plight. He sent the five young girls to their homes, himself finding the fares.

On behalf of the public and the profession, we desire to tender our thanks to the Dean for his kindly and paternal and generous aid.

One reason for the failure of the company in Worcester was the fact that it came without a musical director, and having sent on no preliminary printed matter. The printing had to be done locally and in a hurry, and could not be put on the hoardings until just before the first performance opened.

The result was a very poor house, and the takings for the week only came to about £70, out of which the theatre management had to take its share. The average takings at this theatre for the previous three weeks were between £220 and £230 a week.

The hardship in this case is not only the danger to which young girls are exposed, but the breaking of their contracts and finding themselves out of work, with perhaps a long spell of waiting before they can get another engagement. In addition, several of the artistes are owed money for previous weeks' salaries.

We say that if local theatre managers would insist upon proper references and guarantees they would not only protect themselves against empty houses, but they would also protect the people whom the public pay them to see. For the honour of the profession we ask them to give serious consideration to this practical request.

# Queen of the Night Clubs

*WHEN the wireless has been closed down and respectable people are in bed, London begins its midnight life. Why do not the authorities put a stop to some of the night clubs exposed in this story?*

THE crooks and tricksters who find their harvest in robbing American and Colonial visitors to this country, have never had such a good time as they have enjoyed this year.

London, restricted by narrow and much too paternal regulations, goes early to bed, and our visitors, finding other places closed, are easily lured to night clubs where the crooks are lying in wait for them. The police must therefore make a special effort to deal with such of these night-clubs as are a danger to the unwary.

There are at least a score of them where drink can be obtained at all hours of the night. Take, for example, the "club" known as "Forty Three" in Gerrard Street, Soho, W.

This place is run by a notorious woman named Kate Merrick, whose record entitles her to be described as the "Queen of the Night Clubs."

For years she has been running night clubs with entire indifference not only to the law but to the restrictions imposed by ordinary decency. Three years ago she was fined for running a scandalous underground den near the Alhambra Theatre, Leicester Square, which was the haunt of women of ill repute.

The magistrate denounced this place as filthy. Mrs. Merrick left it, and started the "Forty Three" Club to which we have referred. This has also become a resort of evil doers. It was raided two years ago by the police, and Mrs. Merrick was fined £250 and costs.

She also ran the *Folies Bergere*, a club in Newman Street, W. The police raided this place, and found three or four dozen people drinking after hours. Mrs. Merrick was assisted there by her daughter, who is still a familiar figure there. The fine after this raid came to between two and three hundred pounds.

She was next the managing spirit of the *New Follies Club*, which occupied the same premises as the *Folies Bergere*, closed after their appearance in Court. Here again the inevitable sequel occurred. The police raided the place, discovered the same cynical indifference to the law, and the sequel was a fine of over £800.

Mrs. Merrick at once started to get this money back by continuing to run the club as though nothing had happened, and also by building up the profits of the "Forty Three."

The kind of place the latter is may be judged by the following story. A young man was arrested on the charge of stealing a hand-bag from a young married woman named Mollie Dawson. He had met this woman at the "Forty Three."

He then drove her home, after a drinking bout in which the lady had sherry, port and double whiskies. They had a dispute about money, as the result of which the charge was made and the man arrested. The man was, of course, discharged as there was no proof of the theft.

One poor girl at the Club on one occasion was a half caste. She was obviously both drunk and drugged. Her language would have disgraced the lowest outcast, and her deportment was shameless.

Male visitors to Mrs. Merrick's dens find her very agreeable in introducing dancing partners. Two young women in particular were regularly called upon in this respect. A well-known woman of loose character, who is a member of this club, openly boasts that she goes there for the purpose of finding men. Then there is another very notorous den in Soho where drinks were served quite freely at one o'clock in the morning, and on one occasion our informant was asked repeatedly to buy drinks for women present, and one of them optimistically invited him to lend her a pound on the plea that her landlady was about to turn her out in the street.

*Mrs. Kate Merrick, the Queen of the Night Clubs.*

Other suggestions, which need not be emphasised, were made. In plain words this place is a dangerous den of vice.

There are many other places equally deserving of drastic attention. The parasites go from one to another looking for dupes and victims.

For the protection of the public, particularly of the stranger without our gate, this scandal ought to be dealt with by Parliament. The night club sharks must not be allowed to bring the law into disrepute.

The police, particularly those in the Great Marlborough Street area, are doing well. But their efforts are restricted by the present state of the law, which is appallingly inadequate.

What is wanted is legislation that will enable the police to stamp these dens out completely after they have obtained a conviction.

That is why we call upon the Government to go into this scandal with greater consideration than they have shown in the past, and tighten up the law.

# Paul Prys in Blue

*And a Sherlock Holmes who went sadly astray.*

IF the good relationship between the police and the public of this country is to be maintained, the Home Secretary will really have to do something to protect the public from the "undue zeal" of police officers and from the abominable system of using plain-clothed men in traps which are likely to create crime.

With regard to "undue zeal" a remarkable example is provided by a case that recently came before Mr. Cancellor at Marlborough Street Police Court. Two married ladies were charged by the police with soliciting men in Jermyn Street.

The constables who brought the charge swore that they had had these two women under observation for over six weeks. One of the ladies was happily able to prove to the satisfaction of the magistrate that she was the wife of a medical officer in Palestine and had only arrived in this country from the East a week before this charge was made!

### *Not only in London.*

The defendants were discharged after a very terrible and distressing experience. We say emphatically that there is something seriously wrong with police administration when such blunders as this can be made and persisted in until a magistrate rejects the police evidence and dismisses the case.

"Undue zeal" is not confined to metropolitan police officials. A constable has just been dismissed at Llanelly because he had ceased to take anything but a superficial interest in his duties. In correspondence which passed between this man and the Chief Constable, the latter told him that one young constable at Llanelly had eighty cases to his credit for the year, and that the average number of cases amongst sergeants and constables at Llanelly was fifty.

The Chief Constable denies that this is in any way using pressure on constables to secure cases. But obviously when a young constable learns from his superior that to get eighty cases a year will be "to his credit" it is natural that he will suppose his career to depend on the number of cases he can get.

### *Oh, to be a Buffalo!*

At Ottery St. Mary the landlord of the London Hotel was summoned the other day for selling drinks after hours. Police-constable Bingham says he was sent there in plain clothes, and being a Buffalo, got into the local Lodge, where the alleged offence was committed by giving the password. After showing his jewel, he ordered drinks and sang songs. The Bench refused to convict. It is distasteful that policemen should be ordered to act as Paul Prys.

And if the police force is to be respected, the Home Office should issue instructions discountenancing this mean and wretched procedure.

# All Head and No Heart

*WHAT better gift to the State than to train up youth? asked Cicero. But surely not on the lines exposed in this sad tale.*

THE Education Authority of Glasgow apparently consider that reading, writing, arithmetic, history, geography and anything else that can be crowded into the syllabus should be crammed into a child's head at all costs, even if the little one's health is neglected and ruined in the process.

We are compelled to assume this attitude on their part in order to account for their extraordinary conduct with regard to the little eight-year-old son of Mr. George Perry, of 7, Burnside Street, Glasgow.

The little fellow lost his mother while his father was serving with the Army in France, and has always been an ailing child, but has lacked for nothing that the affection of his surviving parent could provide.

At the beginning of the year the little invalid's condition grew so bad that he was unable to continue attendance at a special school at Kennyhill. He was taken to the Children's Hospital at West Graham Street, where he was found to be suffering from prolapse of the bowels. He was sent from there to the Royal Hospital for Sick Children at Yorkhill, with a note to the Almoner suggesting that he should be placed in some institution until his health improved.

The Almoner referred the matter to the Education Authority, who, instead of making arrangements for the little sufferer's admission to a suitable institution in which his bodily health might be restored, did nothing but recommend his attendance at another special school at Grove Street with the view of improving his mind.

The child's continual attendance at any kind of school having proved impossible, the anxious father has for six months been urging the Education Authority to do something regarding his health. They have arranged for half a dozen medical examinations, after each of which he has been promised that something would be done.

All that has been done up till now is that the poor parent has been pressed by personal calls from an Attendance Officer and severely official printed communications from the Director of Education to send the sick child to school. Surely this is zeal for education run to madness!

The father is almost beside himself with anxiety regarding his motherless boy. He got him into the Mountjoy Orphan Homes, paying for his keep, but after two weeks the matron asked for him to be removed as owing to his state of health they could not keep him there.

How much longer do the Education Authority intend to force knowledge into this child's mind at the expense of his weakling body?

# While She Lay Dying

*Woman's inhumanity to woman —even on a death-bed.*

THERE is a poor woman named Bettany dying from cancer in a London hospital. Her husband is at home suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis, aggravated by his war service. He is seriously ill.

He has a boy who has been staying at St. Albans, and who begged his father to bring him home. The father, having come out of hospital himself, went to St. Albans and brought the lad back with him.

These reunions of the poor and suffering are sacred things. It is true that there is danger in a son staying with his sick father. But it would be inhuman to plead that danger as an excuse for isolating a sick man whose wife is passing away.

Miss E. A. M. Bowen, the representative of the United Services Fund, operating from Marylebone Town Hall, may find this difficult to understand. She wrote a letter to the dying woman which we are sorry we cannot characterise otherwise than as harsh and unfeeling.

It is not addressed to "Dear Mrs. Bettany," but merely—"Mrs. Bettany." It is not signed "Yours truly" or "Yours faithfully," but merely—"E. A. M. Bowen." Surely epistolary courtesies may without great harm be extended to the dying.

It tells this poor woman that she cannot now have any further intercourse with any member of the family owing to the father's action in moving the boy, and also informs the dying woman that everything had been done for her that could be done.

The broken-hearted husband complains that his wife did not know she was incurable until she received this strange letter. Comment might tempt us too far.

# Exploiting Our Prince

*THE use of the Prince of Wales' name in connection with a money-making scheme is an impudent practice that should be stopped immediately. And the leading light behind the concern is an individual we have previously exposed.*

THE revelations we have felt it a duty to make in regard to the "Long Firm Fraud" Kings who plunder the public of millions of pounds a year have created a stir in official quarters.

There is no doubt that something will now be done by the Government to stop the machinations of the scoundrels we exposed. But official action should have been taken long ago. The fact that most of the swindlers are unnaturalised Russian Jews makes the scandal a greater menace to the business community and to the taxpayers of this country.

We recently called upon the police to investigate the amazing careers of David Lannon and Barnett Hershorn, alias Goldstein, alias Jacobs, who have staggered from one financial calamity to another, with heavy losses to the public. While Scotland Yard is making up its mind as to whether it will do what we ask, we disclose to the public a further scandal that calls for drastic action.

People who consider they are patriotic enough to be referred to in the category of "True Britons," are just now being asked to support a movement called the "Sons of Britain Fund."

## *In the Name of Charity.*

The appeals are worded in a way that is not lacking in originality. People are asked to "Show love and esteem for His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales," by buying and wearing a "British Empire talisman."

The profits accruing from the sale of these talismans will, it is stated, be distributed amongst various charities named in the touching literature, and two of the institutions likely to benefit from the patriotic project are the National Association for Employment of Regular Sailors and St. Dunstans.

So far the proposition seems splendid. But it is strange that neither of the two charities to which we have referred gave permission for their name to be used on the printed matter appealing to "True Britons" in the name of Our Prince.

Stranger still is the fact that the "Sons of Britain Fund" is not known to us, nor does it hold a very high position in the view of the administrators of the Charity Organisation Society—who have never heard of it!

## *Man Behind the Scenes.*

The Prince of Wales is beloved by all true Britons, and the use of his name, especially in connection with direct appeals to show "love and esteem" for him, has immense drawing powers with the investing public. We say that the use of his name in this case is both impudent and cunning, and should be stopped immediately by the authorities after they have read the story we are telling.

The truth is that the leading light behind this concern is a person named Tchernine. He is a crafty and greedy Russian, whose operations have on more than one occasion been denounced in these columns.

He sent the Prince of Wales a British Empire talisman, which His Royal Highness was pleased to accept. Thousands of people do the same thing, and in his graciousness Our Prince acknowledges the gifts with pleasure and thanks.

Armed with the Prince's acknowledgment, Tchernine and his associates considered they were entitled to use His Royal Highness's name in the way they are doing, and Tchernine is now busily arranging to foist the goods wholesale on the public in the name of charity blessed by the goodwill of the Prince.

Tchernine is a notorious financial shark, whose record is much known to the Official Receiver. In our opinion, his career should have been cut short long ago. For instance, he founded a concern called the Anglo-Russian Exchange, Ltd., which went into bankruptcy with a total deficiency of nearly £60,000!

This concern only lived for a short period, but Tchernine did very well out of it. Thirteen hundred pounds was, for example, spent on his personal restaurant debts, and a similar amount for other personal expenses.

The scathing comments of the Official Receiver do not deter impudent rascals like him. He formed another company called the International Exchange and Banking Corporation. This, too, went smash, and the Official Receiver says that the living expenses of Tchernine and his family were paid out of the company funds.

## *Well-known People.*

A rascally Russian rogue, who is also an undischarged bankrupt, with a long list of ruined victims, is certainly not the kind of man to be entrusted with charitable appeals to "true Britons." And we ask the advisers of His Royal Highness at once to take steps to stop this impudent and brazen misuse of the respected name and tremendous prestige of the heir apparent.

There are some very eminent people connected with the "Sons of Briton Fund." They will be well advised to look carefully into the organisation of its appeals for funds.

# The Matchless Bargain

*Remember Belgium! Well, why shouldn't Belgium remember us for a change?*

THIS country has done a good deal for Belgium. We ask Belgium to so something for us—to discourage a Belgian firm which is carrying on business with people in this country in a way that causes avoidable loss and suffering.

A gentleman, residing in Exeter, received unsolicited from the Allied Traders' Import and Export Company, 139, Digue De Mer, Middelkerke, an offer to sell him matches at five shillings a gross. He gave an order for five cases, each containing fifty gross, and sent cheques for nearly sixty pounds.

The condition of the contract was that the goods were to be "carriage paid and insured to your warehouse," which the customer very properly understood to mean that the goods would be delivered to his place in Exeter.

They were not. They were sent to London—to a bonded or Custom's warehouse; and the next thing the customer got was a demand for a further £46 15s. for customs duty.

This was quite a shock to him, as he did not know that these matches would be dutiable. But the contract clearly undertook to deliver the goods to Exeter and he holds that the contract was not carried out by delivering the goods in London.

He cannot afford to pay the duty and the consequence is that the goods are lying in London incurring a rent which, unless they are removed, they will be sold to pay.

This means that the customer will lose his money and get nothing. No doubt he should have known that a duty was chargeable; but we think it is an unattractive way of doing business for this Belgian firm to sell its goods here, and carefully refrain from mentioning in its circulars that there is a duty to be paid.

# Houses Worth Millions

*If the Liverpool Corporation want to be free from suspicion they should act on our suggestion.*

WHO is shielding those responsible for the scandal of the Garston Estate housing scheme at Liverpool?

Over two years ago we drew attention to this matter, and urged the Ministry of Health to take action. Following upon our revelations, an Inspector of Audits was deputed to hold an enquiry, and his report, which was issued at the beginning of the present year, fully justified our worst forebodings regarding the colossal waste and misuse of public money which had taken place.

Briefly, it showed that the Liverpool Corporation, as we had stated, had entered into a contract with a little-known concern called the Economic Building Corporation for the erection of 2,000 houses at a cost of nearly £2,000,000, and then discovered that the paid-up capital of the company was only £3,000, fully employed on other contracts!

The company were, therefore, allowed to draw money against "interim certificates" as the work proceeded, and too late it was discovered that for such work as they had done up to the end of 1921 they had been overpaid to the extent of more than £350,000!

The inspector declared that such overpayments could not be accident, and specifically charged the Director of Housing with gross negligence.

The Liverpool Corporation prosecuted George Washington Snooks, Clerk of the Works, who was sentenced to three months' imprisonment, a sentence which was quashed on appeal, the Recorder remarking that during such a scandal the Corporation should be careful not to select a scapegoat.

Until the truth is told, and justice is done, scarcely one of the Corporation can escape suspicion of being concerned in shielding the real culprits.

# Gigantic German Plot Unmasked

*WHILE the world is still wrangling over "poverty-stricken" Germany, the writer of this sensational article exposes a group of German capitalists who are wealthy enough to pay the Reparations alone. He reveals the plan of his relative, Walther Rathenau, the German Prime Minister, who was frustrated by the financiers who instigated his assassination.*

**by KARL RATHENAU** *Ex-Secretary to the late Hugo Stinnes.*

THERE are sixty million people in Germany on whom the reparations tax is levied, but there are six men, each of whom is wealthy enough to pay nearly the whole of the reparations, but all of whom are deliberately dodging their responsibilities, evading the tax, swindling their own Government, and causing ruin to Europe.

At the head of this all-powerful group stands Hugo Stinnes. His father organised a huge world-wide system of over 1,000 unrelated business concerns with which few imagine he has any connection. And this great power passed into the hands of his son who is perpetuating the old evil system.

There is in Switzerland an immensely wealthy bank owned, controlled and directed by Stinnes. In South Africa there is a native business which trades in British territory with customers living under the British flag. It is controlled by Hugo Stinnes, who thus makes one of his fortunes out of the Empire whose reparations claim he denies. Under *bona fide* Turkish names Hugo Stinnes has vast operations in Constantinople. In South America he has interests and also in Petrograd.

### *Hundreds of Concerns.*

With these (and hundreds of other) concerns under his control, Stinnes so manipulates and manœuvres his interests that none ever shows any but a small profit.

So soon as, for example, one of his newspaper concerns in Germany begins to make money it immediately purchases a supply of newsprint (paper) from a Russian mill at a huge price. As the paper mill, with its Russian name, really belongs to Stinnes, he has merely transferred money from his German pocket into his Russian pocket.

### *Some of the Gang.*

Another of the gang is Richard Kahn, a young man but a real inflation king. He started his huge fortune by making money out of the manufacture of aeroplanes during the war.

An apparently American concern in Berlin, which builds an American motor-cycle, is controlled by Kahn, who owns eighteen different factories, iron, steel and structural concerns, in Germany and out of Germany, all run on the Stinnes' tax-dodging lines.

Then there is Jacob Michael, one of the youngest and certainly one of the most influential of the modern German inflation millionaires. Last year, when the state-owned German Post Office wanted £1,500,000, he was able to lend this money in a single cheque.

Rudolph Karstadt owns a chain of department stores that encircles the whole country to the extent of fifty-six towns. He employs over 60,000 workpeople in Germany alone.

*Hugo Stinnes, the son of the dead financier.*

But, like Stinnes, he does not put all his eggs in the one basket.

Alfred Ganz moves his capital to and from Germany according to the state of the exchange. He is able easily to do this because he officially passes as having headquarters in Switzerland. As a matter of fact Ganz is a German, and controls over one hundred factories in Germany, Austria, Hungary, Holland and Switzerland.

This gang of international financiers is still at work, amassing huge fortunes but proving poverty to the Reparations Commission.

### *Only the Workers Pay.*

The Dawes' Report has had a mixed reception in Germany. The workers view with uneasiness the prospect of paying reparations rising from £50,000,000 in 1924 to £125,000,000 in 1928. But the all-powerful group of financiers is not troubled by what Germany has to pay because they deliberately dodge any true form of payment. What they are delighted at is the prospect of the £40,000,000 loan *to* Germany.

Public opinion in Germany argues that the man who declares a false income, and consequently pays less towards reparations than he ought, is being patriotic because the taxes paid to the Republic eventually go to the Fatherland's late enemies. Further, the Government some time ago introduced the "Eidesstattliche Versecherung," which means that a man's oath in connection with his statements about his income or estate is accepted as fully binding.

But it must be understood that it is not the poorer classes that are able to benefit either by defalcations or by perjury. The workers in factory, office and shop and the pensioners constitute the only class who pay their rightful share of the reparations tax. They do so because the tax is deducted from their wages or pensions before these are paid. This deduction is religiously made by the boss who, however, is in the position to avoid paying more than only a small fraction of what he, himself, ought to pay.

Germany's only Prime Minister with any honest intentions towards the Allies was Walther Rathenau. The price Rathenau paid for his honesty was assassination. Rathenau evolved a plan that would affect the great financiers more than anyone else.

The only man he consulted was Hugo Stinnes; they spent a whole evening together discussing it, because at that time Stinnes was at the apex of his power as the Financial Dictator of Germany. The following day Rathenau was murdered by the orders of the financial caucus of Germany. His plan died with him; only Stinnes and I knew the details.

*Walter Rathenau, assassinated when Premier.*

### *Rathenau's Plan.*

The plan rested on this primary fact: Germany was bankrupt and should be treated as is any ordinary bankrupt: an "official receiver" was to seize her tangible assets and realise them to pay her creditors. And Rathenau was of the opinion that those assets would readily produce 20s. in the £ for the Allies.

The Prime Minister went still further. He said: "Those citizens who would conceal what they possess, whether in their own country or abroad, are committing fraud and should be treated accordingly." Further, the reparations should be enforced downwards instead of upwards.

That is to say: after the wealthiest had been made to disgorge much of their wealth, then the next in order of affluence should be taxed, and so down the social scale until the workers and pensioners were reached. This principle is directly opposite to the present system.

### *Seize the Bonds!*

Rathenau proposed that all German shares, bonds and debentures should be seized and, together with Government holdings, made the foundation of the payments of reparations. These Government holdings are the railroads, the post office, telephone and telegraph rights and the customs, which the Prime Minister proposed should be handed over to the "official receiver," together with the shares held by private financiers in factories, mines, industrial and commercial enterprises.

There was then, as now, very little real gold in the country—most of it had been invested in the many concerns owned by the gang of financiers by whom the gold had been transferred out of the country. In fact, by then, over 80 per cent. of the wealth of the country was in the hands of these financiers, who had invested it in foreign currencies or had it "absorbed" by new enterprises under new names in new places. But Rathenau saw that if the gold had disappeared the tangible assets still remained—buildings, machinery, etc.

In the days of the upward flight of the mark, when money was plentiful in Germany, everyone who could afford it had bought shares in one concern or another. Most of these concerns were floated by the inflation kings, headed by the late Hugo Stinnes, and the capital watered. This was quickly snapped up at fancy prices, the financiers selling out at top-notch figures.

They forced down the market, the timid small speculators would sell their shares at the slumped figure, and the financiers who had rigged the market would buy in for low sums what they had sold at high prices. It was in this way that the gang acquired control of many of their concerns.

And so another point in Rathenau's plan was for the registration of all shares, bonds and debentures held by the limited liability companies as distinct from the registered shares issued and bought by shareholders. This would, of course, include all the stock held by these financiers – tangible values would be taken from Stinnes and the other millionaires and handed over to the Allies.

### *Gold in Germany.*

The shares were to be transferred to the Allies who would retain them until the dividends on them had paid the reparations. Each industry was to be assessed and the tax due on that assessment would be secured in the shape of dividends on the shares in that industry which the Allies would hold.

When the industry, by these dividends, had paid its total assessment, the shares would be handed back to the original owners.

It is obvious what would happen. The financiers whose shares had been confiscated to the Allies would strain every endeavour to pay off the assessment as quickly as possible in order to recover the shares and so secure the dividends themselves again.

### *Still-born.*

But none of the points in Rathenau's plan became known. The assassin was too quick for that. Now that they are published for the first time, they should provide an excellent basis on which the Reparations Commission can work.

There is enough gold and gold values in the hands of the gang of financiers to solve the reparations problem and when this is solved many of the domestic problems of the Allies will also be solved.

# Candid Communications

## (Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

**To LORD HALDANE,**
**Lord Chancellor.**

MY LORD,—You will have been made aware of the distressing scenes at the Crumbles trial which resulted in the swearing of a new jury, a recapitulation of all the evidence, enormous delay and great inconvenience to judge, counsel and prisoner. Allow me to suggest that in future trials of this magnitude a jury of fourteen should be sworn, with the two extra jurors in Court in case any of the twelve become incapacitated. If this is done the painful farce of a reopened trial will be avoided. Is there anything to prevent this procedure being adopted? JOHN BULL.

**To the Rt. Hon. H. H. ASQUITH, M.P.,**
**House of Commons.**

SIR,—That you publicly state your conviction that Germany must not only be admitted to full membership of the League of Nations, but must also be guaranteed a seat on its Council, is a tacit admission that you have changed your outlook on foreign policy. You must be well aware that what you term "a collective, general and universal guarantee to prevent a resort to force" can only be attained when politicians are united. We are all heartily tired of lip service in the cause of Peace. Peace will come when politicians cease to make Party capital out of its advocacy, and unite to prevent war. JOHN BULL.

**To the Rt. Hon. RAMSAY MACDONALD, M.P.,**
**10, Downing Street.**

MY DEAR PREMIER,—I had looked forward with interest to your first Civil List Pensions. I had hoped that a Labour Government would have estimated the value at its true worth, and would have made a serious attempt to remedy the injustice of distinguished services inadequately rewarded, and of dependents left unprovided for by those who spent money and life in the service of the community. I find instead a list of niggardly doles that are nothing less than an insult to the recipients. JOHN BULL.

**Mr. EAMON DE VALERA,**
**Somewhere in Ireland.**

SIR,—We British people are not vindictive. We consider you to have made terrible misjudgments in the past, but are willing to welcome you to freedom again. If you are the true patriot you believe yourself to be, you will lend your influence to the Free State movement in an endeavour to heal the wounds of the past and help your beloved country into that new life of which many of your old comrades sacrificed their all. We will judge you now not so much by what you have done, but by what you mean to undo.
JOHN BULL.

**To F. W. PETHICK-LAWRENCE, Esq., M.P.,**
**House of Commons.**

SIR,—I have seldom seen such shockingly bad advice as you recently gave to the Coalville Trades' Council in suggesting that instead of working two or three days a week the miners in the Leicestershire coalfield should work one full week and stay idle the next, thus enabling themselves to draw unemployment pay. There is already ample evidence of misplaced ingenuity being used in obtaining money for nothing from the Labour Exchanges without any prompting from so reckless an economist as prime instigator of the Capital Levy. JOHN BULL.

**To LORD STEVENSON,**
**Empire Exhibition, Wembley.**

MY LORD,—I have no desire to be hard on you, for I doubt if any kick of mine would equal in severity the one which, by now, you will have bestowed on yourself. When a party of 800 poor women with their little babies were allowed to wait for hours in the burning sun outside the gates of the Exhibition merely because a muddle had occurred over their admission tickets, it is clear that someone has been guilty of inhumanity and bureaucratic arrogance. The women were an accredited party, and there is no excuse for such high-handed action. JOHN BULL.

**To Sir WILLIAM BULL, M.P.,**
**House of Commons, S.W.**

SIR,—As Chairman of the Channel Tunnel Committee you are right to make it clear to the public that the project is not to be abandoned because the military experts have decided against it. As you shrewdly point out the experts were against the Suez Canal. The truth of the matter is that if we had peace and security in Europe, the military objections would not carry the same weight as they do now. The Channel Tunnel will come sooner or later; for the sake of the unemployed one hopes sooner than later. JOHN BULL.

**To LORD BANBURY,**
**House of Lords.**

MY LORD,—While I agree with you that Peeresses should not sit in the House of Lords I take exception to your opposition to women in the House of Commons. Of hereditary legislators we have too many as it is. I cannot see by what right either birth or religion is a passport to lawmaking. If the people, by their free votes, decide that women shall represent them in the House of Commons it is not the place of an unelected autocrat to oppose their wishes. You are an added proof that the Upper House is an archaic relic, quite out of touch with the democratic spirit of our times. JOHN BULL.

**To Sir ALFRED BUTT,**
**Empire Theatre, Leicester Square, W.C.**

SIR,—I see it stated that the success which has attended the reopening of the Empire Theatre as a music-hall has prompted you to undertake a personal search for new talent in the provinces and on the Continent. I venture to suggest that in the year of the British Empire Exhibition the wishes of the patrons of the Empire Theatre can be met without going outside our own dominions in search of talent. Make the Empire Theatre a notable exhibition of all that is best on the British variety stage. JOHN BULL.

**To THEODORE MORGAN, Esq.,**
**Pres. Assoc. Retail Advertisers, U.S.A. & Canada.**

Sir,—Your responsible position entitles your views to a respectful hearing. Your opinion that trade does not necessarily follow the flag but that it does follow friendship, and that inevitably, is one I cordially endorse. I recommend it to those militarists of Central Europe who cling to the idea that trade can be forced at the point of the bayonet. You and your fellow delegates are in Europe to promote that friendship. JOHN BULL.

**To the Hon. LOIS STURT,**
**Portman Square, W.**

MADAM,—I really think you must be in some doubt as to the period of history in which you are living. Pursuing a trumpery "treasure hunt"—the latest Society fad for killing time—you drove through London at fifty-one miles an hour, and refused to stop at the request of a policeman. For this contempt of the law you have very properly been fined; but I would remind you that it was not until the aristocrats began to ride down the people in the streets of Paris that trouble really started. JOHN BULL.

**To Sir HAROLD PINK, J.P.,**
**Portsmouth.**

SIR,—In fining Ezra Field, a forty-nine years old leading stoker in the Royal Navy, a paltry £5 for indecently assaulting a little girl six years of age, you excused your lamentable leniency by saying that but for his good service character you would have sent him to prison. If the pure sea air breathed by a British sailor does not purge his soul of such abominations he is obviously a monster of depravity, and should be treated as such. Prison is the punishment. JOHN BULL.

RAMSAY (to Herriot): "Shall us?"

*Without Fear or Favour*

# AGENCIES OF AVARICE

## Blood on the Gowns

A CENTURY has elapsed since Tom Hood wrote his "Song of the Shirt," depicting the agony of women's sweated labour. What progress has since been made towards a more humane system of work and wages?

Let the facts speak for themselves. As regards the present-day work of women, they are furnished by Mr. J. L. Fine, of the Ladies' Tailors' Trade Union, who says: "Gowns sold for eight or nine guineas in shops at sale-time cost between 12s. and 15s. to produce. Beautiful evening gowns for balls and theatres were made in the East End of London by girls who were paid 15s. per week."

Unhappily, these appalling figures cannot be challenged. The sweating dens of the East End are a blot upon our civilisation, and West End finery purchased at such a cost must sit uneasily on all but the most callous wearers. Verily, there is blood upon these gowns. The glaring discrepancy between the prices charged in the shops, even when "amazing reductions" are in force, and the pittance paid to the actual makers of the garments proves that the profiteer is at his ghoulish games, and that only selfish greed prevents the payment of a living wage.

Why does not the Labour Government take effective steps to crush this social evil? As we have so often said, there ought to be a Wages Board in every industry in which women are employed, and no trade should be allowed to exist whose profits are wrung from sweated labour.

In the luxury trades especially, the payment of a decent wage ought to be a first charge.

## A Profiteer Set-back

IN parts of North London milk is being sold at twopence a quart less than the price extorted by the milk ring of the Metropolis. This is not a miracle. It is the beneficent result of co-operation on the part of certain dairy farmers and of the ruthless elimination of the profiteers.

The experiment deserves to be closely studied by the Government. Clean milk at cheap rates is a first essential of public health. If Mr. Wheatley does not realise this he is unfit for his job. In a community like ours the prime enemies of childhood and manhood are the polluter and the profiteer, who walk ever hand in hand.

We believe that with strict State regulation milk could be distributed cheaply and cleanly under private enterprise, but rather than an indefinite continuance of dirt and dearness we would welcome the establishment of municipal dairies. Perhaps this is the lesson the private trader needs.

## Parasites who Batten on the Unemployed

***OUT-OF-WORK women and girls are being imposed upon by heartless "employment" agents who charge exorbitant fees and give nothing in return. Protection is needed for these helpless victims.***

FRAUD surely reaches the lowest depth of meanness when it applies itself to the robbery of girls and women out of work. There are thousands of them living in foul dens in our slums.

Their daily life is a martyrdom of futile effort and blighted hope. From morning until night they are searching for work. They start the day by scanning the newspaper advertisements at the library; they spend money on stationery and stamps to answer them. They stand in queues at Labour Exchanges in all sorts of weather.

*Mr. Cyril Jacobs, Chairman of the Public Control Committee of the L.C.C.*

Day after day they circle the wheel of this dreary routine. Their little savings shrink. Their shabby clothes grow shabbier. Hunger sears; hearts are crushed; hope dies. Driven to despair, the wretched drudges seek surcease of woe, some few in death, many in the sale of their bodies and souls.

It is heart-rending to think about.

Yet there are scoundrels so base as to prey on this misery.

WE exposed one of these harpies, a woman with a string of aliases, who ran a pretended "employment agency" where she professed to teach kinema acting. A man joined her in intervals of freedom from jail; in one period of ten months they actually scooped from their hapless victims £3,000!

This repeatedly branded and convicted couple of scoundrels were allowed, despite the L.C.C. regulations, to swindle poor unemployed men and women out of their pitiful little savings.

There are many of these "employment agencies"—some of them doubtless quite honest, some of them rendering useful service to their clients. But in the best of cases the fees are a terrible tax on the small means of unemployed workers.

One agency charged 2s. 6d. booking fee and 15s. for sending a girl after a job as waitress, whether she got it or not. Another, after the usual 2s. 6d. for booking, charged a girl £1 for sending her after a barmaid's job which she did not obtain! Others take commission out of earnings: thus a waiter, who after a long spell of unemployment found work in Edgware Road, was asked for two weeks' wages and had to run into debt to keep himself!

Instances could be indefinitely multiplied. The L.C.C. regulations are wholly ineffectual and utterly inadequate. The Workers' Union, which is constantly receiving distressful tales from victims of the agencies, has sent special deputations to the L.C.C. Committee three times this year, but so far nothing has been done.

THE Council merely fixes the preliminary fee, and then leaves unlimited power to any swindler to charge whatever he thinks he can scoop for giving a poor devil an address, without any sort of guarantee that he will get a job, and with no return of the money if he doesn't.

This Council might just as well issue a general licence to all London's rogues and vagabonds to fleece and rob the unemployed without let or hindrance or restriction of any sort.

That would be simpler in terms, cheaper in administration, and every bit as useful in practice.

## When Father Turns—

AT the Shoreditch County Court last week a tenant sought to enlist the sympathy of Judge Cluer on the ground that he had fourteen children under the age of fourteen years. Whereupon the learned judge gave utterance to a little homily on the virtues of birth control.

No doubt some people will be shocked by this extension of the prerogatives of the Bench, but for our own part we applaud the practical good sense of his Honour's observations. Here was a man who had no moral or legal right to the house in which he was living, having paid no rent for seven years. He owed it to the compassion of his landlord that he had a roof over his head at all. Yet every year he has added a child to his family as though there were no help for it in a scientific age.

Such neglect of the simple means available for the limitation of families is evidenced every day in the Courts, where the judges are striving to mitigate the hardships of the housing shortage.

It is not that people are wilfully or recklessly improvident, but that in too many cases they are woefully ignorant of methods which till quite recently have been only within the knowledge of the well-to-do. It is an excellent thing that judges and others in authority should take their part in breaking down the convention of "unmentionableness" which has too long hedged around this question.

The clergy and other well-meaning objectors will have a better right to be heard when they have put us in the way of solving the housing problem.

## Too Blind Justice

VERY little attention seems to have been paid to an extraordinary statement made a week ago by Judge Parfitt, K.C. "If everyone acquitted on a criminal charge could bring an action for damages," said his Lordship, "fifty out of a hundred cases would never be set in motion at all."

Are we to understand that in the opinion of the learned judge half the prosecutions launched in the Courts are devoid of serious foundation? If so, a more damaging reflection upon our criminal justice has never been uttered.

We trust Judge Parfitt may see his way to amplify his remarks and so remove any misconception that may have arisen. The present law in regard to malicious prosecution is in an extremely unsatisfactory condition, and whatever footnote the learned judge may desire to add to his reported utterance, it is clearly desirable that persons wrongfully accused should have a readier means of redress.

# Great Magic Box Fraud

## by A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER

*(Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.)*

***EVERYBODY loves a mystery. We are all more or less gullible where the unknown and the invisible are concerned. But it becomes a serious matter when qualified medical men lend the weight of their authority to gulling the public in a matter so important as health.***

*Dr. Howard Humphries, who has condemned the "Magic Box" dealt with in this article.*

WHAT does that august and sapient body, the British Medical Council, propose to do in the matter of the Abrams scandal? Here is a matter in which the honour of the medical profession is involved.

Certain doctors in this country, honourable men, and never to be thought of as charlatans or scoundrels, are making considerable sums of money out of sick people by a method which has been severely criticised, and even held up to public derision, by some of the most eminent experts here and in America. These doctors are suffering from delusion. They have lost their heads. They have become cranks. None of them, so far as I can gather, is regarded as an impostor; but all of them are condemned by qualified opinion as fools of the first magnitude.

The question I put to the British Medical Council is a simple one: Is it a part of the Council's duty to protect the public from fools? Or, in another form, is it consistent with the dignity of the British Medical Council to avert its gaze from members of its profession who are cruelly deceiving the sick and the sorrowful?

LET me tell the reader something about this nonsensical Abrams treatment. Dr. Albert Abrams, an American, applied a brilliant theory of physical science to medicine. Physical science thinks that the whole universe is composed of ether. Matter is not something radically different from the invisible ether which brings us the light of the sun, and which we use to send our wireless messages across vast distances of space, but is derived from it—is, in fact, a "materialisation" of ether. The atom is not the final thing in matter. No two atoms ever touch. Between them is a nexus, or "surround," of ether. And the atom itself is composed of charges of invisible electricity called electrons. We are all, in an ultimate analysis, as invisible as the ether by which we see ourselves.

Abrams scratched his head over this illuminating theory, and came to the following conclusion: Man is composed of vibrating electrons. Disease is an erroneous vibration of electrons. "Caruso could take a wine-glass and determine its tone (vibrating rate) by tapping it, then, by singing that tone in the glass, would shatter it." Dr. Abrams made a machine, which he called the oscilloclast, to shatter the erroneous vibrations of disease.

THIS magic box, which is being used by honourable medical men in Britain, has been publicly described in America as "a contraption which might have been thrown together by a ten-year-old boy who knows a little about electricity, to mystify an eight-year-old boy who knows nothing about it." Mr. Rieber, head of the Röntgen Appliance Corporation of San Francisco, has publicly declared that "no vibrations pass from the oscilloclast to the patient"; that the "wiring and construction show a profound ignorance on the part of the inventor of all the laws of electricity"; and that "the ailing human body would receive more vibration and a greater quantity of electricity from the work of a competent masseur using one hand than it would from a whole battery of oscilloclasts."

DR. HOWARD HUMPHRIES, whose knowledge in these matters is unrivalled, has held this absurd machine up to ridicule and contempt in the *Lancet*. Like exposures have been made again and again in the great medical journals of America. But, in spite of such universal condemnation by experts, there are medical men in Britain making money out of ignorant sick people by using this preposterous contraption.

Abrams professed to diagnose disease by means of a drop of blood, a patch of spittle, and even by handwriting. There was nothing his magic box could not do. Someone sent him a drop of blood and the magic box diagnosed cancer, syphilis, and cerebro-spinal strain: the blood was taken from a female guinea-pig! Someone else sent the magician another drop of blood, and the wonderful box diagnosed syphilis, cancer of the stomach and the colon and the kidneys and the bladder, chronic malaria and diabetes: the blood had been taken from "a perfectly respectable Plymouth Rock rooster"! America laughed.

Abrams also claimed to diagnose a man's religion by means of his oscilloclast. He actually published charts of the human stomach showing different "areas of dullness" for a Catholic, a Methodist, a Seventh-Day Adventist, a Theosophist, a Protestant and a Jew. But this was surely a case of hitting below the belt. "Areas of dullness"—an offensive phrase. From samples of handwriting he declared publicly that our great Dr. Johnson, Edgar Allan Poe, Longfellow, Samuel Pepys, and Bret Harte had all suffered from syphilis. It would seem that Abrams himself suffered from syphilis—on the brain.

It is clear enough that no man in his senses would think of using such a machine as this absurd magic box for the purpose of diagnosing disease. It could be used only by scoundrels or lunatics. No one seriously suggests, I understand, that the doctors in London who use this oscilloclast with so much profit to themselves are scoundrels; but that they are men of such unbalanced judgment as to render them a source of grave public danger seems to be the universal opinion of sane and educated opinion. If this, indeed, be true, why is the British Medical Council silent and inactive?

TWO things appear to me to be of inexpressible importance at the present time, Health and Education. Without sound health and a mind capable of understanding an argument, I do not see how it is possible for democracy to survive the tremendous tests of evolution. Therefore, it is surely the business of so authoritative a body as the British Medical Council to do all in its power to promote in the public mind a true knowledge of those things which make for health, and very jealously to see that no member of its profession misleads the suffering and ignorant public into the paths of insanity and illusion.

Guidance must be given by all those who possess knowledge if democracy is not to lose itself in the darkness of ignorance and the wilderness of folly.

# Hercules MacDonald and His

*by* "ICONOCLAST" (M

*Official Biographer of Ramsay "The Man of To-Morrow"*

WHY is it that the Allied Conference carries a new hope with it, a hope of peace for Europe and, through that, of revived trade for us at home? The answer is—Ramsay MacDonald. The Prime Minister's personality, brains and character are our national trump card.

And yet the clever "Gentleman with a Duster" talks of his "tragedy"! The Gentleman has been busy with the dust too long. It has got into his eyes. He can't see the facts. Facts are, however, what MacDonald trades in: he never leaves them out. That is why he is step by step getting things done.

Take this Conference, as a beginning. It will succeed because it has assembled, not to go into everything, but to get a specific bit of work done. People quarrel when they range over everything—past, present, future; when they settle down to a definite piece of work they come together.

The Conference is to do one thing—to get the Dawes Report put into operation. As the result of doing that the air will be cleared, realism will come back, the nations of Europe will have put their hands to a job. From that they can, and will, go on to the next with a new respect for one another.

*Mary Hami*

And it is due to MacDonald that the Conference is there. When the Dawes Report was issued our Foreign Office took the initiative. It accepted it as a whole and urged the other nations to do the same. They did so because the Foreign Secretary had by that time created the atmosphere in which deeds could take the place of words.

It should not be forgotten that when he came into office our credit with the world was fairly low. Foreigners were beginning to be suspicious of us.

Any foreigner will tell you that to-day Europe looks to Great Britain as it has not done since Gladstone died. This is the work of the man who, so the "Gentleman with the Duster" assures us, does not love his country! It is his work

# A City of Bankrupts

## by A. G. GARDINER

***WHERE is the Party that will release us from the stranglehold of landlordism? Thirty-two thousand Sheffield people cannot pay their rates, but the great revenues of the Duke of Norfolk—created by these people—are untouched even by the rate collector. And Sheffield does not stand alone.***

*Ald. A. J. Blanchard, Mayor of Sheffield, the plight of which city we reveal here.*

NEARLY £32,000 people in Sheffield have not paid the rates levied in the latter half of 1923, and summonses have been issued against most of them. Another 10,000 people who have only paid a portion of the rates are paying the balance in weekly instalments. And there are 30,000 unemployed in Sheffield and the Guardians are in debt to the extent of £1,000,000, which means that they have borrowed that sum for the relief of the poor on the security of the rates.

That is a pretty large text to discourse on. It is not a cheerful text, but it is no use turning away from these ugly facts and taking refuge in the pictures of Goodwood in order to pretend that all is well in the best of all possible worlds. We cannot see a great city like Sheffield collapsing into a pauper community without alarm, not for Sheffield merely, but also for ourselves. If before 1914 such figures had been published there would have been a panic, and if drastic remedies had not been applied there would have been a political crisis and Ministries would have fallen.

NOW Sheffield is going to the dogs, and all we hear about it is a stray paragraph in the newspapers. Sheffield is only a symptom of a general disease which is paralysing industrial England. It is only one of a multitude of devastated areas. It is one of the worst cases because it lives mainly by a single industry, that of steel manufacture, and that industry has been one of the hardest hit of all the trades.

But there are other great areas which are in an almost equally bad plight: the shipbuilding centres, like Tyneside and Clydeside for example, the cotton trade area of which Manchester is the capital, and so on. Much of such work as is going on in these places is not merely unremunerative, but being conducted at a heavy loss simply in order to keep the works going in the hope of a turn in the tide, and to avoid the desperate expedient of closing down. But it is plain that there are limits to the policy of running at a loss, and the increase of 14,000 in the unemployment returns is a sharp reminder that the limits are being reached.

THAT is the situation we are in, and nothing but the word "Go" from the official starters will get us out of it. The official starters have been sitting in Downing Street, and it is for them to give the word that will set Sheffield humming again, and not Sheffield alone, but the whole country. For though we may squabble till we are black in the face about this or that cause of the industrial calamity, the real root of the whole trouble is that the world is still at war.

Until we can get peace and security back in Europe we cannot get trade back. That is the only cure for Sheffield. That is the only cure for everybody. We are all "in the soup" together and we can only get out together. For four miserable years we have been trying to convince France of this fact. Has Mr. MacDonald succeeded where his predecessors have failed? M. Herriot, we know, is convinced; but is he a free man? Has he been able to say the word "Go"?

But I refer to the case of Sheffield, not merely as an illustration of the general disease of the world, but because of a special ailment of which Sheffield is a conspicuous example. Let me ask your attention to one or two facts. The total rateable value of Sheffield (I quote from an article published not long ago by Mr. C. F. G. Masterman on Sheffield as a "devastated area") is £2,400,000, and on this rateable value rates are laid which for a full year represent something like 22s. in the £. Over 10s. of this represents the poor rate for the relief of the poor.

THUS we have the amazing situation that 32,000 ratepayers of Sheffield, most of them unemployed, are being summoned as defaulters because they have failed to pay the rate levied on them for their own relief, the relief of people like them, and the education of their children. The extent to which the poor thus pay for their own relief is shown by Mr. Masterman's analysis of the assessments, which proves that one-third of the rates, over three-quarters of a million pounds, are levied on working-class cottages of less than £15 net rateable value.

Well, you ask, who else is to pay for the upkeep of Sheffield and the maintenance of its poor but the ratepayers of Sheffield? The answer is the communal values created by the people of Sheffield. The land of that city has been turned to gold by the labour and activities of its citizens. But the wealth thus created has not gone to enrich the people who made it nor for the relief of the poor who made it. It has gone in a golden flood to the treasury of the Dukes of Norfolk who, own the land. They have neither toiled nor spun for Sheffield. They have done nothing but receive the tribute of princes from the toil and spinning of others. The money that pours into their laps does not even pay a penny to the poor rates.

Thirty-two thousand Sheffield people are summoned for default, but the Duke of Norfolk is not among them—not because he has paid, but because he is not asked to pay. The workers of Sheffield, the people who have paved the Duke's land with gold, are caught in the terrors of unemployment and are living on poor relief which they have largely to find themselves; but the great revenues of the Duke, created by these people, flow on, untouched even by the rate collector.

SHEFFIELD does not stand alone as the victim of this iniquity. It suffers in common with every great city whose people have laboured for the enrichment of ground landlords who have contributed nothing—not even to the support of the unemployed poor who have made them rich. Why is the Labour Government indifferent to this great wrong? It has done nothing to repair it. Worse. It not only leaves the ground landlords immune. It turns the screw upon the ratepayer. It proposes to build houses for the poor by the aid of subsidies from that very poor rate which is crushing the poor.

Where is the Party that will release us from the stranglehold of landlordism? That is the question that Sheffield and its 32,000 defaulters hurl at the heads of the politicians. Who is there to answer it?

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# lis Load

***Mary Hamilton defends the Premier, her views being as biased in his favour as our other contributors' were against.***

ST" (MARY HAMILTON)

*f Ramsay MacDonald; Author of -Morrow," "Fit to Govern," etc.*

*Mary Hamilton.*

that the Allies who are now in London are friends of ours, not suspicious enemies.

Take France. Any Frenchman will tell you that the swing-away from Jingoism and contemptuous mistrust of us at their General Election was due to MacDonald. France has its own point of view, but at last it believes in our honesty. Take Italy. When he came in, he found us on the verge of a serious misunderstanding about Jubaland. Most people don't know where it is, but they might have had to know, to their sorrow, if the new Foreign Secretary had not taken the papers down to Chequers for a week-end and brought them back straightened, in an honourable settlement.

The same with Russia. Only a dreamer could have expected that the vast legacy of bitterness and suspicion was to be cleared off in a few months. But until we settled down to deal with it, it was bound to grow. We did settle down to it. MacDonald took the first step—recognition. After recognition, you can negotiate and discuss; before, you could do nothing but drift.

Or the United States. In February they were aloof from Europe—disgusted, disappointed, disposed to stay out. To-day they are taking part in an Allied Conference, ready to call a new Washington Conference once Reparations are cleared up.

Nothing tragic about all this. On the contrary, hope at last. Honesty at last. Solid ground at last; solid ground, above all, for trade. And on trade depends employment. Easy to sneer at Internationalism; but the hard fact is that we have got to live internationally, and can choose only between living well in friendship, or ill in distru t.

All this in six months. It was a problem that well might daunt any man; make him hesitate, even with a big majority behind him, before he started tackling it. Hercules may have been a tragic figure, but he carried his load. MacDonald is trying to carry ours.

# The Truth

# KIA-ORA LEMON AND ORANGE SQUASHES

are made from the juice of Fresh Fruit and cane sugar. Because of this they are the most delicious and most healthful drinks ever made.

They are economical, too. A large bottle makes 24-30 drinks simply adding water—cold in summer, hot in winter—or soda water for a sparkling drink.

Kia-Ora is sold in two sizes

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by all good grocers, wine and spirit stores, cafes and restaurants in most countries in the world.

## WARNING!

**Don't just ask for Lemon Squash or Orange Squash—ask for Kia-Ora, or you may get a substitute, many of which contain little or no fresh juice. And don't be misled by similar sounding names.**

*Sole Makers:*
KIA-ORA LTD.
BLACKFRIARS AND WEMBLEY,
LONDON,
AND IN AUSTRALIA.


*The Sentence of the Court*

# Six Years After

## Living in a Land of Promise

*by* HARRISON OWEN

WILLIAM GRAHAM, Financial Secretary to the Treasury, was charged with inflicting grievous financial harm on members of the Bull public, who had suffered loss from enemy action during the war.

Mr. Watchdog, K.C., said that this was a matter which affected no fewer than 250,000 people, including British nationals whose property was seized, British seamen who were torpedoed, fishermen whose boats were sunk, and citizens whose property was wrecked during air raids. "All these people," said counsel, "are entitled to compensation up to the full amount of their losses. After the war it was definitely stated that such compensation would be obtained from the nation which inflicted the damage, but meanwhile a Royal Commission was set up to consider claims and £5,000,000 was provided by the Government for distribution among claimants, who would otherwise have had to wait an (H)unduly long time for their money. It was never intended that that £5,000,000 should be a final settlement, but that is what it has amounted to.

"Even to-day there are people living in actual poverty through all their worldly goods having been destroyed by German bombs. I do not suggest," concluded counsel, "that the accused is alone responsible for the failure to deal adequately with these sufferers. A large share of the blame lies at the doors of previous Governments. As, however, most of the civilian victims of illegal enemy action belong to the poorer classes, a Government which claims to represent the masses should certainly see to it that these unfortunate people receive compensation at a considerably higher rate than the niggardly 2s. in the £, which, so far, has been granted them."

MR. STRAWSPLITTER, in defence, urged that too much stress should not be laid on promises made just after the war. He seemed to recollect promises to hang the Kaiser, provide homes for heroes and do various things which, now that the tumult and the shouting had died, we realised were impossible. People were repeatedly warned to insure against air raids, and it was not reasonable for those who had failed to do so to expect the Government to compensate them for their own carelessness.

"I have rarely listened to a more cynical speech than that of counsel for the defence," remarked Mr. Justice Bull, after the jury had returned a verdict of "Guilty." "He suggested in effect that the period immediately following the Armistice was a close season for honesty among public men, and that promises made in 1919 were mere aberrations due to post-war hysteria or long-distance shell shock. The suggestion that civilian war victims must take the consequences for failing to insure is no less cynical.

"We all know that it was impossible for the average person to pay the high premium demanded, and even when the Government started a scheme of its own the premium of 3s. 6d. per cent. was much more than many people could afford. That compensation should come from those who inflicted the damage is only just, but apparently our rulers are unable to make Germany pay and unwilling to do anything themselves.

"I must direct that compensation for the services of the prisoner be reduced to £200 a year, and that this amount be only increased as compensation is increased."

*Saints and Sinners*

# The Tame Fire-eater

A poet's bark worse than his bite

*by* HESKETH PEARSON

POLITICALLY speaking, Rudyard Kipling is a back number. The ramping, raging, roaring "Give 'em hell" patriotism which he once so ably represented has given place to a quieter and deeper-rooted love of country. Its temporary revival in France under Poincaré has now (God be thanked!) been damned by the majority of French people. Kipling, then, as a drum-beater, is as dead as last year's mutton.

But as a teller of tales he will probably last as long as the language in which he wrote. He is, perhaps, the best spinner of realistic yarns in English, and his poem, "Recessional," is certainly our greatest hymn. This makes him a figure of extraordinary interest, so let us study the man behind the work.

THE first thing to notice is that he is a shy, retiring, unobtrusive individual. There was a time when he lived at Rottingdean, near Brighton, but the fact was published abroad and his life was made unendurable by the crowds that came out to catch a glimpse of him. So he left his favourite Downs and took a house at Burwash, still in Sussex, but miles from the nearest tripper's paradise.

This shyness is very characteristic of the war-glorifier. I have observed it in the gentle, bashful journalists who breathe forth blood and fire in the columns of the *Morning Post* and bow the knee to Mars.

The man resembles his manners. Physically, Kipling is small and unattractive. His bushy eyebrows, bullet-head and square jaw are somehow not at all impressive, and even the sharp, eager, arresting eyes are concealed by the big glasses he always wears. Though modest and unassuming in social intercourse, he nevertheless has a very strong sense of his own importance in the literary world, and he allows no one to take liberties with him. He lives intensely within himself.

In congenial company he is a brilliant story-teller, holding his listeners breathless as he describes some marvellous incident of jungle-life. But when he doesn't like his audience, he is stand-offish and silent. On such occasions he will give his opinions, when begged to do so, with all the assurance of a man who has never been assailed by doubts.

IF contradicted, he will close his mouth with a snap of finality and leave it to be understood that he never condescends to argue. He has a hatred for social lion-hunters that almost amounts to fear, and he has been known to hide himself when warned of one's approach!

Indeed, his dislike of notoriety and of unsought company is so excessive that he sometimes crosses the road in order to escape an acquaintance. A well-known writer who rather fancied himself as a friend of Kipling's once caught sight of the latter in Paris. He dashed across the road, held out his hand and greeted the famous author with effusion. Kipling stopped, eyed him up and down without a gleam of recognition, and said: "You are mistaken. My name is Smith. Good afternoon."

# THE EPIC of Mrs. MAHON

## by EDGAR WALLACE

*BEHIND the Crumbles drama that all the world knows there is the story of Mrs. Mahon, a story of heroic struggle and superhuman sacrifice. It is the story of a woman's efforts to fight for the man she loved—the man who had deceived her.*

*Edgar Wallace the famous novelist and criminologist*

THE murderer's wife! Sometimes it isn't his wife, sometimes a dishevelled mother or sister sits in agony through the last stages of a trial holding fast to her chair when the clerk of assizes rises in his place and asks, "What have you to say, that the court should not now give you judgment to die, according to law?"

One of the most cruel and cold-blooded murderers, a brute who belongs to the same category as Deeming, Field and Grey, has been sent to the gallows in Patrick Herbert Mahon.

Mahon's first conviction—seven years ago for a brutal assault and robbery—had come as a great shock to his wife. His craving for easy money, she may have suspected; his amorous adventures she more than guessed. A decent, well-educated woman, she had done her best to keep the home together, to train and educate her child and to satisfy the capricious desires of a man whose colossal vanity was so strikingly illustrated in the course of his trial.

### *Mahon's Fatal Vanity*

THE desire to be thought well of was never so strongly marked in any murderer as in his case. To spend money lavishly, to play the man of affairs, to be looked up to by his club-fellows, influenced to a very large extent the whole course of his life, and determined his fate.

But whilst this lordly man was cutting a dash, the hard-working girl who had been a good wife and stabilised his erratic life, still worked in the shadow, the good genius that strove so hard to keep this wayward man to paths of clean living and honest dealing, went on her patient way. Her heart broken by his infidelities, she preserved a brave face to the world, and when the first of the stunning blows fell and the man was revealed to be what she had all along suspected, she stood up to the devastating shock that had swept to annihilation the last remnant of her old life. She stooped to build again.

### *Hiding the Shameful Secret*

MAHON glowering in his convict cell, harbouring in his heart a sense of bitter grievance against the society he had outraged, found time to write letters protesting his love, his innocence, his affection for his surviving child. To keep his home together, she worked ceaselessly, hiding the secret of her man's shame from her new neighbours, doing all that a true woman could do for the man who had so wantonly wrecked her hopes, working so that he might start again afresh.

Mahon returned on ticket-of-leave full of glib promises, of fine resolutions. He also would work; he was, he said, a changed man, and she should never again have cause to complain of his conduct. She found work for him.

But Mahon, with an eye for a pretty face, was the Mahon of old. His courtesy toward women fascinated them, and there came a time when he did not come home at nights.

There was always a ready excuse for his absences, but the wife knew. Again the ground was crumbling under her feet; again the dreary era of suspicion and doubt came to haunt a home that for a little while after his return from prison had been a happy one. It was a heart-breaking business seeing all her plans come to naught, her dreams of happiness dissipate into air. Mrs. Mahon was faced with the stark alternatives: to go on blinding herself to her husband's deceptions, accepting the insult of his infidelities, or to take legal steps to free herself. There were considerations greater than her duty to her husband; and the child was growing up.

That he was heading for his old wild paths she knew all too well. There were letters—and other evidence too patent to be ignored. For the child's sake she made her decision. She took legal advice, and the upshot was that an ex-detective officer was asked to make enquiries.

There is no man or woman of normal sensibility who will fail to realise the poignancy and drama of that tragic situation. The murderer is suspected—but only his common honesty. Whilst he is cold-bloodedly planning the wickedest of crimes, purchasing with leisurely discrimination the knife and saw which is to dismember a living woman who is waiting for him probably at Victoria, a detective is looking for him in order to keep him away from his old paths.

*Mr. Justice Avory who tried Mahon.*

None suspects the truth. Mahon, in his calm assurance, cannot dream that his movements are watched; the private detective pacing the station looks for a wandering idler and eventually sees an assassin! Such a tragedy of cross purposes might come from the brain of some French novelist in his most fantastic humour. I use an old-fashioned phrase when I say without an assumption of piety, surely the hand of God was in this.

Visualise the situation; on the one hand, a wronged woman honestly striving to do the right thing—a simple loyal wife who has sacrificed the best years of her life to be comrade and friend to her husband. On the other hand, a wicked and cunning man without grace or goodness, gratitude or moral balance, going furtively about his fell work, his plans cleverly made, his very alibis prepared and the destination of his victim planted; preparing for his slaughter house engagement on Good Friday, whilst he deceives and arranges doubly to deceive his wife.

The woman with an honest purpose, the man with a diabolically ingenious plan. It may be in her distraction and agony of mind the woman will blame herself for the detection of her husband; she may say "Had I not set a watch on him, he would never have been found out." She may absolve herself of that haunting self-reproach. Mahon would have been detected just as soon as he left Eastbourne. There were three flaws in his plan, any one of which would have hanged him.

### *A Tragic Situation*

THE detective employed to watch Mahon made one discovery, the bag that was deposited at the station cloakroom. That was the beginning. No more terrible situation can be imagined than that which confronted Mrs. Mahon on her husband's arrest. Fundamentally a good woman, holding all crime in detestation and the supreme crime in horror, she could find only one logical cause for comfort in the immense tragedy which had come to her—a blind faith in her husband's innocence.

She must wilfully deceive herself, must forget his wretched past, refuse to recognise probabilities, and devote herself to the supreme act of sacrifice. There was an easier way for her, and one into which a woman of weaker character might naturally turn. She could be the murderer's helpless and wronged wife, an object of pity, ready enough to pour into sympathetic ears the story of her sad life. Or she might grant interviews to the willing reporters and become an ephemeral heroine.

### *This Strangely Loving Woman*

MRS. MAHON could not do this—and here her long business training helped her to a decision. She could still do something for her husband; perhaps she could find means whereby he was defended by the best counsel.

She hated publicity; she had kept away from police and coroners' court, though she had seen her husband at Brixton Prison.

Yet she realised that if her lawyers could persuade a great newspaper to pay the costs of the defence, she would be able to repay the paper by writing the story of her husband's life.

The *People* was approached, and agreed, and the money necessary to brief counsel was paid over to the defence at once. The world needed the atmosphere of the man: it is the journalist's business to offer such particulars, not for the gratification of the morbidly minded, but for the satisfaction of the national conscience, for we are an inherently just people.

"If you pay the costs of my husband's defence," said Mrs. Mahon to the *People*, "I want nothing for myself, or my child; I can work; I will write my story for you."

The sum paid for the defence was one which would have kept this strangely loving woman in comfort for years! Deceived, ill-treated, basely repaid for all her devotion, she gave up all for the man who, in her heart of hearts, she cannot regard as innocent.

### *Captain of Her Soul!*

IT is a very fine thing Mrs. Mahon has done—I can never recollect a parallel. Her act lifts her life story to a very high plane, and gives it distinction from the crude "revelations," the histories of murderers, biographical or autobiographical which we are accustomed to see and to skip in the columns of newspapers.

The murderers' wives and their pitiable relations slip out of sight when the echoes of sensational cases die down. Mrs. Seddon confesses her husband's guilt, retracts and disappears into well-merited obscurity; Ethel le Neve, mistress of Crippen, one meets at odd moments, but we must look twice at her before we remember that once her name was on every tongue. Armstrong's poor little children, sad victims of their father's villainy, are spirited away to Australia under a new name. The mothers of two who die on the same day (one innocently but condemned by sexless women) have vanished from our ken.

I should like to think that we shall always remember Mrs. Mahon, not by her relationship to a murderer, but as one who in the terrific crisis of her life was true to the highest type of womanhood.

## Choice—

"Buckinghamshire and the Chilterns."

"East Anglia."

"The Broads."

"The Yorkshire Coast."

"York and the Dales and Moors of North East Yorkshire."

"Wensleydale and Swaledale."

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## Live in a South African Town

The many who in recent years have travelled in South Africa to escape the English winter, found the country congenial and charges reasonable. They and their friends are increasingly considering the question of making their permanent homes there. They feel that in a South African town living conditions may be easier and more to their taste than in Europe.

Guidance on the subject is now available. A comprehensive official publication is being issued. It contains, for twenty typical South African towns, specific data about climate, environment, amenities; housing, cost of living, servants; and generally such information as will enable nquirers to judge urban residential conditions in the Union of South Africa.

A copy may be obtained from the Publicity Agent, Office of the High Commissioner for the Union of South Africa, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2. Write for "Residential Booklet F.X." It is free.


*Human Documents.*

# The Shadow of His Past

## And other Documents of an intensely Human Character

*PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. Correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post, in cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the letters printed on this page.*

"NOW aged twenty-seven, I joined the Army during the early days of the war. In 1917 I met a young lady (a sister of my friend) to whom I became deeply attached. In March, 1920, we became engaged and in May of the same year I sailed for India.

"A regular correspondence was kept up, and I lived in a wonderful dreamland for three years. I woke up in May of last year when I returned to England to find that she no longer cared, that she regarded our engagement of three years as merely a foolish boy and girl affair.

"I was broken-hearted, for I cared then as I do now. In July I obtained work in a lowly capacity with a local firm; six months of hard work seeking to forget found me at £8 per week, the best paid "commercial" on the firm, enjoying as I do now the esteem and confidence of my employer.

"SIX months ago a girl, to whom I have never written, rarely spoken, and with whom I have never walked or been intimate, accused me of being the cause of trouble in which she found herself—for the second time. I told her I would face her in court.

"A careless, loose, don't-care life began with me. I met a woman of the world with whom I lived as man and wife during week-ends. Rotten and despicable? Yes. That is past and forgotten, I hope.

"Now comes the culminating tragedy of all. I fell ill—influenza and then pneumonia. I was lying on what everyone, including myself, considered my death-bed, and I didn't care; nothing mattered, for I had lost 'her' and oblivion would have been welcome.

"Then, the most wonderful part of all—the voice, and hands and lips of my former sweetheart called me back from the edge over which I was fast slipping. She had realised what love is. Two months have passed since then, and we love each other passionately.

"SHE knows of the accusation that has been levelled at me, and believes me—will remain true to me, win or lose. Were I to tell her the other part of my life, all would be lost again, for she rightly abhors anything of that nature.

"My mind is in a torment, for I am a coward. I can't make 'one heap of all my winnings, and risk it on a turn of pitch and toss; and lose, and start again at my beginnings.' There is but one way were I to lose, as I assuredly should. Should I tell?"

"Humanist" says:—*I do think that it is unnecessary and unwise for lovers always to reveal their past to each other. There are few people who have nothing to regret. Why not let the dead past bury its dead and give future happiness an unimpeded chance?*

### Business Morals

"ALTHOUGH in my present job for four years, I originally obtained it through the influence of my friend, a foreman in the works department. I am a typist, and to a certain extent in the confidence of my employer.

"My friend, the foreman, has just been offered a job with a rival firm, but at the same wage, and he told me that he would turn the offer down.

"Now I have just found out that my employer intends to put off at the end of this month my friend and some more workmen, because of slackness of trade. My employer has warned me to say nothing, but I feel that my duty to my friend must let me tell him to take this job offered, but if it gets back to my employer, I shall be sacked.

"What shall I do—study the firm or my friend?"

"Humanist" says: *You are entitled, without giving any private information, to advise your friend to reconsider his decision. But better still why not tell your employer that the foreman is about to turn down another job and leave the decision to him?*

### Barmaid Lender

"I AM a girl working behind the bar in a fashionable hotel in the West End. My customers are mostly actors—real good fellows, but often hard up. Some of them, old official acquaintances of mine, have borrowed small sums from me and always paid me back. They thought I got it from the till—putting in I O U's. As a matter of fact, I lent it out of my own pocket.

"Others, not so well known to me, then began to borrow, and have not paid back. I cannot ask them, or they will avoid the place. What would they think of me, if I sought to borrow money from them?"

"Humanist" says: *Tell your manager and ask him to issue imperative instructions that you are not to lend money to anybody, under pain of dismissal. If anybody, after being told that, persists in trying to borrow, he is a sponger, and you can treat him as one. Men who borrow from girls in your position are poor types, in any case—and good hotels don't want them. They will also try to borrow from customers.*

### Haunted by Fear

"TWELVE years ago I embezzled a sum of money in order to be able to take my delicate wife, who was threatened with consumption, to Australia. As far as I know, the theft was never found out. I got work in Australia, and my wife's health was restored, but she could not settle there as she always craved for her old friends in England. We have just returned to this country, on our savings, and I am looking for work.

"While going through the advertisements I discovered a 'Personal' addressed to myself, requesting that I should call on a firm of solicitors. I suspect this may be in connection with the estate of an uncle of mine who went to America and was reported to be very wealthy, but of whom I have not heard for nearly twenty years. My conscience warns me that the advertisement may have to do with my theft.

"Should I answer it?"

"Humanist" says:—*Yes—through a friend. If you get money, make restitution and you will no longer be haunted by fears.*

### A Tardy Helpmate

"A GIRL friend of mine has a perfectly lovely home near London. Her husband is twelve years older than she, and a journalist. Her trouble is this: In order to do his work well—and consequently earn a good salary—her husband says he must have 'local colour.' No doubt you will understand what he means, but to *her* it means lonely evenings and sometimes two and three days at a time that he is away. He provided her with a companion, and used to send them off to a theatre and just look in himself in time to bring them home.

"That was all very well then, but he lost his job eight months ago, and now theatres, companions and holidays have been relegated to the past. She is a bright and very capable girl, and now rather enjoys the fun of having to work in the house herself, but she feels the absences of her husband more than ever.

"Now he does free-lance work which is very precarious, and she fears to voice her feelings because it will curtail the scope for his work. He visits and interviews all classes of people, and makes enquiries about places, and she fears his work is estranging them. He cannot be accused of unfaithfulness and yet she fears it will come to that later on."

"Humanist" says: *Your friend ought to help her husband, instead of grumbling and indulging in gloomy anticipations. The more precarious his work, the greater her duty to him. I don't like wives who begin to criticise their husbands in adversity and think a lot of them in prosperity.*

**The Unfair Foreman.**

"I suspect my foreman of reporting against my work, because he dislikes me. He pushes others on and keeps me back. Should I complain?"

*Do your work still better. In the long run good work will always win. Even foremen cannot alter this dominating factor in life.*

**Ambitious Porter.**

"Aged twenty, I get fifteen shillings a week in a furrier's shop. My cousin, unemployed, is going to Canada and wants me to go with him. Do you advise it?"

*Let your cousin go first and if he can get a job for you out there go by all means if you wish. I advise nobody to go out without capital.*

**Trials of the Poor.**

"My husband grumbles at my keeping my infirm father. I am torn between marriage vows and filial duty, and exposed to a temptation from a well-off admirer. Am I bound to stand by my husband who will not stand by my father?"

*Yes. Being a good and faithful wife is the best way to reconcile your husband to the burden he is not legally bound to shoulder.*

**A Foolish Wife.**

"A country postman, I have to call at a remote farmhouse, where the young wife of the old farmer wishes me to be more friendly to her than is right. Her brother is the post-master of the village and I am dependent on his goodwill."

*Remind her of her duty to her husband. His good opinion is no doubt as important to her as her brother's to you. Give her no encouragement or opportunities for compromising you.*

**The Afflicted Brother.**

"My husband's brother suffered from shell-shock and is very peculiar. He says our eldest child belongs to him—though he does not claim to be its father. I am afraid that my brother-in-law may do something violent, or that my husband will lose his faith in me."

*Your husband should take medical advice about his unhappy brother. Urge him to do this, for your sake as well as his. It is highly dangerous in cases like this to let things slide.*

**A Helpless Girl.**

"The death of our parents has left me, a girl of two-and-twenty, dependent on my only brother, who wishes to marry and says I must support myself. I have not been taught to earn a living. Can he throw me to the wolves?"

*You cannot live on him all your life. It would be more honourable to go into domestic service—where there is always room—than to sponge on others. Look life seriously in the face—and don't be content to be a parasite.*

**A Nigger Proposes.**

"My sister has been corresponding with a negro in Accra, and is actually talking of going out to marry him, on his promise to send the money. He got her name out of the tennis reports of our local daily paper."

*There is a colony of negroes in Accra writing letters to English girls. The best way to shake them off is to ask for references and take these up with the Advice Bureau of the Colonial Office.*

**In the Toils.**

"My first slip will probably be my ruin. I work on commission, selling inferior goods for my employer. I got behind through illness, and retained some of the collection. My employer refrains from prosecuting if I pay back in weekly sums. I can't. Should I sell my home to pay this bloodsucker?"

*At all costs begin making instalments, and try to keep them up. If you can't, you are in a better position, because they are prosecuting then to collect arrears.*

***Words Winged to Women.***

# Tell Your Boys

*by* THE VISCOUNTESS HELMSLEY

BECAUSE women are now enfranchised and are able to have a direct voice in the making of the laws that govern themselves and their children, it is not fair that they should always look upon themselves as the sex without sin when it comes to a question of social ethics.

Some of the social ethics have been closely discussed in the conferences that took place in connection with National Baby Week, especially in connection with the problem of the unmarried mother and her child.

*The Viscountess Helmsley.*

A great deal is being written and said in the direction of warning the young girl as to the dangers she may encounter from the opposite sex—almost as though man was her natural foe! It is, of course, right and proper that every girl should be warned of possible danger from a too trusting attitude to others, and especially so in the case of a girl who goes out into the world in search of a living.

BUT who thinks of warning a boy of the possible danger and temptation that he may meet from girls? I fear very few. Yet there is a general laxity of conduct among girls of to-day that is far from pleasant to contemplate by those who wish the best good of the nation.

Girls permit themselves a laxity of behaviour that would have horrified a previous generation. It is seen in their dress, and in their conduct in public assemblies. There is a growing lack of the sense of responsibility towards life. Jazz music and everlasting dancing does not tend to make a generation of home-loving women fit to be entrusted with the care of little children.

This modern looseness is not confined to any one class of society. It is spreading through all classes. And our boys should be warned that girls can be temptresses and can lead them on into undesirable relationships.

Writing this for women who are earnest and thoughtful, I would point out that it is often the boy who has had the best mother who is most in danger. He is apt to judge all women by her standard.

He sets womanhood on a pedestal as it were, and too often does not find out his mistake until it is too late. Unpleasant as the task may be to a woman who is loyal to her own sex, the truth must be told to our boys.

A VERY good test, when confronted with a girl who, though charming, is altogether too free in her manners, is for a boy to ask himself—"Should I like to see one of my sisters acting like this?"

It is rather the fashion to-day to laugh at the older generation, though it is difficult to understand why. What is called "convention" was a code of manners meant for protection. It was evolved through a profound knowledge of human nature. And quite as many charming romances came into being when womanhood was consistently modest. And there were fewer divorces!

No problems have seemed more serious than those surrounding the growing figures of illegitimate births in this country. Pity must not run away with common-sense. It is upon women themselves that the sorrow and suffering connected with illegitimacy chiefly falls.

That is perfectly clear both from individual cases, that come under personal notice, and the reports of National Societies.

The truth is that all our efforts to make an A1 country are of little avail if C3 people are not to suffer any restraint. After all, it is no use locking the stable door when the horse is gone.

Muriel Helmsley

# Sunshine and Shadows

LIFE is good in the sunshine. The long, lazy days of summer are real bringers of health and happiness.

But wherever there is sunshine there is bound to be shadow.

It may be only a small shadow that is clouding the sunshine of your life—one of those trifling worries that keeps coming up in the midst of pleasure.

Why not get rid of it? Why not dispose of all your worries—all your problems—now?

Can't be done, you say? Yes, it can. Here's how:

JOHN BULL is ready to place at your service a wonderful Free Advice Bureau. It is manned by a staff of experts, each ready to help you out of your difficulties. These experts will reply to all your queries through the post.

It does not matter what your problem is—Law, Love, Finance, Business, Babies, Sport, ex-Service, Domestic, Pensions, Wireless, etc.—write to JOHN BULL about it. Enclose a stamped addressed envelope with your letter, and our experts will do the rest.

DON'T think your problem too big; don't think it too small. It doesn't matter whether you are a man, woman or minor. We're waiting to help!

Never before has such a wonderful service been at the command of readers of a great national weekly paper. Make use of it. And make use of it *now!*

Don't put it off. Don't be content with the shadows. Let sunshine fill your life all day and every day.

That problem of yours?

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

# CARTOONETTES

and Topical Jingles

*by* FRANK HOLLAND

The rates of pay of firms to-day
Who for the public cater
May make them fat—we don't doubt that—
But what about the waiter?

The dairyman has filled his can,
Still greed is in his eye,
He'll never stop while there's a drop,
He'll drain the old cow dry.

These tricks of trade were open laid
In recent legal actions,
And further light might bring to sight
A thousand such transactions.

Skywriting's quite a novel sight;
It fills one with the hope
Of seeing soon across the moon
"Use Gubbins' Gaslight Soap!"

"John Bull" says:

"DUGGIE rules an empire of satisfied punters."

Ces. & Cambs.

UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS

NO WAY BARRED

DAILY BUSINESS A SPECIALITY

NO LIMIT

1/3rd Odds for Places ON ALL FUTURE EVENTS.

Don't Delay. Post To-day

DOUGLAS STUART

5, Drury Street, GLASGOW.

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES"

—vide Press.

JAMES McLEAN,

12, Woodside Terrace, GLASGOW, 3.

Now is the time to open a Credit Account To all persons desirous of opening an account I can offer terms which cannot be surpassed anywhere.

One-third the odds on all Ante Post Betting Races.

No limit for Singles, Doubles and Accumulators.

On July 26th, 1923, I paid £3,636 to £2 for an Accumulator.

Credit Accounts opened from £5 upwards but no cash in advance under any circumstances.

Write for my illustrated booklet entitled "Points for Punters," containing useful information which every client should know who has a credit account with a bookmaker. Only Clients who are genuinely desirous of opening an account need reply to this advertisement.

Telephone Numbers: 3429 Douglas, 29 Kass
Trunk Telephone Nos. 2286 " 5 "
Telegraphic Address for Telegrams: 2262 " 4 "
only: "Sportism, Glasgow."

# The Poor Punter: Has he

## The Stewards' Cup—Two Year Old Wizard—A Jockey's Real

F. G. S., of Ealing, has sent me a list of newspaper selections for July 10th which contains nearly one-hundred and fifty losers. He writes as follows:—

"Dear Silver Ring,—Apropos of your remarks regarding the 'tips' given in the daily papers, I enclose a cutting from to-day's mid-day paper. It speaks for itself and I ask you what earthly chance has the small punter when the sporting journalists prove themselves so hopelessly wide of the mark? When Black Friar runs they follow each other like sheep—but we don't want 'hot-pots'—not too often anyway.

"And this sort of tipping is not exceptional; it is far too frequent as I know from experience.

"For the past ten days I have trusted to my own judgment, aided by careful attention to your notes and have had quite a successful week, for which many thanks.

"Your 'Horses to Follow' I find most useful, and keep it up-to-date in my pocket-book."

**The Stewards' Cup.**

The acceptances for the Stewards' Cup have been left to a stage so near the day of the race that I shall have to give readers my final in the code.

As I have said before, a likely lot are Belsize, Zoza, Caravel and Pandarus, and I hope this little lot have survived the forfeit stage which has been introduced for the first time.

When you get such a conservative meeting as Goodwood becoming so up-to-date as to recognise the value of forfeits, you are almost reaching the limit in racing revolution.

**Follow the Black and White.**

My tip for the Liverpool Cup stands. Last week I gave Lord Derby's selected—Moabite or Pharos—or Lighthouse, and I do not think I shall be far out. Many punters follow blindly the black and white of Lord Derby at Aintree and the system very often yields a handsome profit.

**A Curious Dead-Heat.**

Dead-heats are almost a weekly occurence nowadays, and even triple dead-heats do not surprise us very much—we have had one this year already and another one last September—but I wonder if any JOHN BULL reader can recall a similar result to that of the Worcestershire Stakes. Menassier and Cherry Bridge were the only horses to face the starter, and the judge could not separate them as they flashed past the post. Young Richards and Evans were the jockeys concerned in this amazing finish.

**The Two-Year-Old Wizard.**

On more than one occasion I have advised punters to back Frank Bullock's mounts in two-year-old races, providing the horses have some form to their credit. He is a pastmaster on the youngsters, and has no equal since the days of Maher. Danny rode the winners of six Middle Park Plates and four Dewhurst Plates. This shows *he* was pretty hot.

**Roman Fiddle's New Quarters.**

Roman Fiddle has gone into Vasey's stables at Doncaster. I think this six-year-old has deteriorated, but he will probably receive better treatment from the Northern handicappers than he has from the Southerners. He can be followed in races up to a mile and a-half with the assurance that he will soon be winning again. Roman Fiddle should have won last year's City and Suburban. He was terribly unlucky to be beaten by Dry Toast.

**THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS.**

Liverpool, Wednesday,
JOHN DENIS, SILENT GUARD.
Liverpool, Thursday,
HIGH COURT, DARK FOX.
Liverpool, Friday.
MOABITE, AVENGE.
Lanark, Wednesday,
STOCKWOOD, ROSSO.
Lanark, Thursday,
BOLOGNA, CROSS APPEAL.
Hurst Park, Friday,
DEMI VOLT, THE OWLET.
Hurst Park, Saturday,
PORTLIGHT, ALIGNMENT.

**The Danger of Wasting.**

I am inclined to think that one or two of our leading jockeys are wasting too much. They should be reminded of the tragic death of Fred Archer and the inevitable disease which overtook Danny Maher.

One well-known rider is feeling the effects of the vigorous regime to which he has subjected himself, and others are so keen on success that they are taking off more weight than they ought to.

*"Steve" Donoghue.*

The public only see and read of one side of a jockey's life. The other is a real hardship.

There are few so lucky as Steve who is a natural light-weight, and who does not religiously have to run about in sweaters and spend half the day in Turkish baths. Donoghue gets rid of his small amount of superfluous flesh by bustling about from one meeting to another and getting a mount whenever it is possible. Steve's little accident will not keep him out of the saddle for long.

**PADDOCK PARS.**

The pick of the late Sir Bower Ismay's horses, Heverswood, was sold to Sir Lewis Richardson for 4,400 guineas. Heverswood is a smasher over five furlongs. He has not won over six—the distance of the Stewards' Cup.

• • •

Fairy Elf, the 6 to 1 winner of the Bury Handicap, was a useful one for the Code selections.

• • •

The Pontefract Stewards showed the way to enforce discipline. Four jockeys took part in the Park Hill Plate, and they fined them all for not mounting when ordered to do so. If stewards paid more attention to some of the starts most of the crack jockeys would be on the carpet.

• • •

Old Ned Carver, the hero of a hundred fights, is still going strong. He has been matched against Pinwinder, the race to take place in December.

# Racecourse Rascal's Startling

IF a consensus of opinion were taken among disappointed victims of swindling bookmakers as to who is to-day the biggest rogue infesting the turf, we think it is likely that the majority of votes would be cast for the notorious George Clark, of 289, Regent Street, London, W. The runner up would probably be Mr. Robert Bird, of 34, Langham Street, London, W.

*Sir H. S. Cautley, K.C., Chairman of the Betting Commission, who has had many complaints laid before him of swindling bookmakers.*

It may be doubted whether the methods of George Clark are more impudent than the methods of Robert Bird. Our files are full of complaints of the brazen and insolent way in which George Clark swindles his clientele.

For example, a reader at Pendlebury, Manchester, made a bet with Clark on Parth (win and place) for the Jubilee Stakes, and Sansovino (each way) for the Derby. It has not been paid. He has vouchers for the bets and has written repeatedly for payment, but cannot get any acknowledgment. A registered letter he wrote was received and signed for by "G. Cole," but he cannot get his winnings.

**More Victims.**

Take another case at random, that of an Accrington reader, who is also one of the long list of Clark's victims. He is owed more than £100 over this year's Derby winner, and although he has the vouchers he cannot get his money.

A gentleman living at Brooks Bar Manchester, is another dupe. He had several losing bets with Clark, and he always paid them. Apparently, that is what Clark keeps his office for. When this client won a few pounds over the Derby he found that the tangible advantage accruing from his victory was the possession of the vouchers acknowledging the bets and the hopeless prospect of getting any money from Clark. His letters are not replied to.

**Sports of All Sorts.**

George Clark also plunders football fans and golf enthusiasts. A reader writes to us from South Africa to say that this year he received Clark's betting circulars offering four to one against Havers for the Golf Championship. Our reader did not make any bet, for the simple and adequate reason that he betted with Clark last year over the Championship, as the result of which he is owed £75.

Clark, of course, is full of explanations, the usual one being that he did not get the instructions. The value of this excuse may be judged from the fact that he has been carrying on his swindling game for years, netting thousands of pounds by naked plunder, and working from one address after another, leaving each in turn owing large sums of money. The files of the Turf Guardian Society are congested with complaints about him.

# Got a Chance?

## Hardship—Some Horses to Follow

### HORSES TO FOLLOW.

**Ballast.**—I like the look of this three-year-old who ran well at Newmarket, although he was no match for Re-Echo. I am convinced that he will win soon.

**Avenge.**—Mr. Joel's youngster may not be of much account, but it is hard to explain away his remarkable time for the five furlongs at Lingfield—57⅕ seconds. Personally, I think he is better than many judges imagine. Go on backing him.

**Jansan.**—This Santoi filly was easily second best to Chapeau at Lingfield, but young Richards did not press her. Her breeding denotes stamina and she will be scoring again before long.

**Jimmy Valentine.**—A certain winner of a selling handicap soon. He should have won last time out.

**Blue Pete.**—Sir William Cook's colt beat the British mile record at Lingfield when he won in 1 minute 38 seconds. Never leave him out of your calculations.

**Enquiry.**—Stanley Wootton will be winning another race with this filly shortly. She will be better known as Cream o' Th' Sky Filly.

**Nectarina.**—This filly was a "job" when she just failed to beat the lightly-weighted Branxholme at Nottingham. She is very fast and will recover the stable losses before long.

**Ponjola.**—I had a red-hot tip for Tabor's filly last time out, but it did not materialise. The betting showed that she was expected. It will be as well to give her another chance.

**Parth.**—Mr. Macomber's strapping colt is not my outsider for the Cesarewitch, but I have been told that he is to be trained for the Autumn handicap. He stayed two miles all right at Ascot, and there is no reason why he should not last the longer distance.

**Dark Fox.**—Young M'Lachlan pursued his usual tearaway tactics on this Son-in-Law horse at Bibury. He won the cup by six lengths. The horse will probably win at Liverpool this week.

**Satan Boy.**—I think this fellow is the best two-year-old in the North with the exception of Roidore. He is worth backing every time.

**Vesper Bell.**—Jack Jarvis trains this Pommern filly and she will always give you a good run for your money. She can go a good gallop under any conditions.

**Warminster.**—This two-year-old was responsible for the accident to Donoghue. He was to have been ridden in the Chesterfield T.Y.O. Stakes by "Steve," but eventually R. Jones took the mount and finished second—beaten a short head by Blanchisseuse. Warminster is a Louvois colt and will develop into a good horse. I should back him for his next two or three outings. "SILVER RING."

### "JOHN BULL'S" CODE.

Two Coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

*Sporting Life, Sheffield Early Bird, Glasgow Noon Record, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Sporting Pink, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Liverpool Sports Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Bristol Times and Mirror, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Western Mail, Irish Independent, The Irish News, Sporting Chronicle and Chronicle Mid-day (Manchester).*

O Z 2 J H Y F G 3 I M U P S

A K E B C D T Q W N R L X V

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be. J 2 U V N K 2 would read BELSIZE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from July 23 to July 29, inclusive.

# Swindles

Now with regard to Robert Bird. We will give the story of a Cockermouth reader who made some bets with Mr. Bird, and has £15 winnings to come which he cannot collect. A Grimsby reader received one of Robert Bird's circulars. Tempted by the prices they offered, he had a bet on the Derby, winning about £11. He cannot get it. He writes repeatedly to Bird, but cannot get a reply.

Mr. Bird's rules are quite fair. It is his credit that is all wrong. Rule No. 12 says that all accounts will be made up on Friday nights and cheques and statements posted. That is an excellent rule. The trouble is that Bird does not carry it out.

We propose now to settle the controversy as to whether George Clark or Robert Bird is the greatest rascal on the turf by a simple statement.

Mr. George Clark and Mr. Robert Bird are one and the same firm! Both names are used by a person who is also known as Adler. This man is well-known in the under-world of racing, and must have made a considerable fortune by rooking people on the turf.

Those whom he failed to skin as George Clark it was his ambition to plunder as Robert Bird, and when he brought off the double event he would pat both George and Robert on the back and the trinity would go out to dinner together.

**Time for Action.**

We say that the police ought to be able to deal with this form of rascality, particularly as there is a false pretence made that Clark or Bird can be seen personally at Tattersalls.

But apparently the Director of Public Prosecutions cannot persuade the Treasury to foot the bill in order to make a test case as to whether this naked type of swindling cannot be dealt with in a criminal prosecution.

Until some such effort is made Adler, alias Clark, alias Bird, will go on netting his ill-gotten gains.

In the meantime, if people have any doubts about bookmakers they will be wise to write to us for advice before—instead of after—the tragedy.


The Baron of Sunday News says.

No wonder their Telegraphic Address is "Generous."

WHITE FISHER & CO

144m, WEST REGENT STREET, GLASGOW.

For Credit Accounts apply:—

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NO LIMIT ON ANYTHING.

1/3rd odds a place, 5, 6 or 7 runners.

WEEKLY ACCOUNTS. SYSTEMS. Daily Settlements.

Send your commissions in your own way. That is our way. Winnings by return. Write for our book of rules and benefits.

WE NEVER QUIBBLE

ESTABLISHED 28 YEARS.

J. McLAUCHLAN,

54, Gordon Street, Glasgow.

Established 32 years.

You are on by Letter

if time post-marked (not in code) by advertised time of race (Registers 15 mins).

NO LIMIT.

1/3rd the odds 1—2 if 5, 6 or 7 runners, less than 5 runners Place stakes go on to win.

Credit Accounts opened on Approved References.

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For Credit Accounts Only.

*Wonderful, but True*

A. H. WESTWOOD,

YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH,

*Guarantees that winnings reach his clients on the day of race. Full particulars, rules, ready reckoner, etc., are contained in the "Little Blue Book," a copy of which he will gladly send to applicants.*

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R. & F. Outlook.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO

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Our Free Offer. We let you have our Rubber Brush for 30 days on your promise to follow our directions. If not entirely satisfied we return your money on return of the brush. Amongst other advantages over a hair brush are the facts that there are no hairs to come out on the face, no fear of Anthrax, and Mills' Rubber Brush is always clean and sanitary. Whilst massaging the skin, it creates a real creamy paste, not a lather at all, for lather a foot deep would not help, but this creamy paste has been worked into the skin, making it supple and soft as that of a child, the razor gliding over the skin and ensuring an easy, perfect shave.

Full Explanatory Pamphlet post free upon application.

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# 'NERVES' DISCOVERY

**By AFRICAN EXPLORERS.**

**Makes WEAK Nerves STRONG**

**Restores Self-Confidence and Power.**

Thanks to explorers in Africa, a true strengthening agent for the nerves has been discovered. The natives chew the nut of a certain tree and are enabled to carry heavy loads for long distances under the energy-sapping Tropical heat, and with little or no other food.

This natural super-food is now being made up in tablet form, and eminent medical men describe "Kola-dultz"—to give its scientific name—as being a most valuable true strengthening food for the nerves and brain.

**6,000 Free Trial Boxes and 32-Page Booklet FREE**

To enable readers to try and judge for themselves the remarkable nerve and brain strengthening properties of "Kola-dultz," 6,000 Trial Boxes are to be distributed *gratis and post free*, together with a 32-page booklet, containing the full story of "Kola-dultz" with reports by medical authorities of the highest standing, as also users' letters.

"NERVES" SYMPTOMS.—"Kola-dultz" is proving a boon and a blessing indeed to those whose nerves have been over-taxed by the strain of modern life. Absolutely harmless, "Kola-dultz" quickly relieves such symptoms as: Nervousness—"Up" and "Down" Spirits—Nervous Depression—Worry—Fears—Lack of Self Confidence—Sensitiveness—Irritability—Inability to Concentrate the Mind—Weak or Failing Memory—Nervous Headaches—Worried Appearance—Tremblings—Lack of Energy—Diminished Powers of Endurance—Desire for Seclusion, Etc.

Readers who desire to get the better of "The Curse of Modern Civilisation"—"Nerves"—will be delighted and amazed at the remarkable way in which this most welcome and valuable African discovery so quickly builds up new nervous energy and power, bright spirits and hopefulness, and a keen and eager interest in the life and all its duties and pleasures.

Evidence of the value of "Kola-dultz" is seen in the fact that all who try it continue to take this remarkable "Food for the Nerves" because it keeps them fit and well, bright in spirits, better workers and altogether happier and more successful in every way.

Send only a postcard or letter with your name and address, and you will receive a Free Trial Box of "Kola-dultz," also a copy of "The Story of Kola-dultz," both gratis and post free by return of post. Address: John Harris (46), 20, Old Cavendish Street, London, W. 1.



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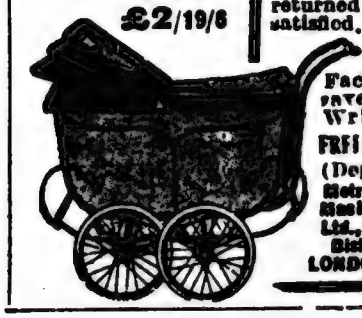


*Our Letter Parliament*

# Poisoning the Nation!

## Our Readers Air their Views on this and Other Subjects

### *A Lesson Forgotten.*

The grave dangers to the health of the nation have been admirably set forth in your articles on food poisoning. It is strongly to be hoped that your campaign for pure food for the people will be as successful as the other reforms JOHN BULL has succeeded in obtaining. How can we have an A1 nation if the very food we eat daily is contaminated? The war figures showed the number of unfit in our midst. Do we never learn a lesson?—*Hector Prince, Perth.*

### *Premature Death.*

Government action is necessary following the publication of your food-poisoning exposures. It is appalling to think that with almost every meal we are taking poison. Is the official supervision and inspection of food factories strong enough? Have manufacturers the interests of the people at heart, or do they think only of dividends for their shareholders? Is the medical profession fully awake to the peril? The country wants to be roused in no uncertain way. We don't want to die premature deaths.—*T. P.*

### *For the Defence.*

I have served retail butchers in five counties, both in England and Wales, for the past ten years, and have earned my living making the compounds which Mr. Barker condemned in his article, "Giving Yourself Cancer," printed in JOHN BULL on July 12. From my experience, I cannot see any grounds for such remarks. All I have used, and will continue to use, are pure herbs, spices, with common salt and saltpetre, purchasing same under guarantee of purity.—*Defender of Trade, Chelmsford.*

### *People's Bulwark.*

Your contributor does a service in putting people on their guard against the class of foodstuffs most commonly treated with poisonous preservatives. Sound, nourishing food, together with fresh air and physical exercise, are a trio which forms an impregnable bulwark against the dread demon, disease. It appears that this subject has some relation to agricultural matters, as more home-grown food, fresh from God to the consumer, could be eaten with confidence and benefit.—*Alfred Findlay, Gourock.*

### *Worse than Poison Gas!*

How tragic is the thought that our own countrymen should, for the sake of personal gain, contribute to the growth of cancer! Must it be said that Britain's protective measures have to be taken not so much against enemy users of poison gases but against our own kith and kin's use of their deadly food dopes? Governments should take action against these dangers when in their infancy and before the vested interests have secured their strangle-hold.—*J. M., Cheshire.*

### *Our Daily Dose.*

Most people are aware that certain foods are preserved by chemicals, but the tremendous extent of this pernicious practice, as exposed by you, is a disturbing revelation. The vast number of patent medicines advertised nowadays for minor ailments is a sign that something is wrong with the nation's health. The absorption of poison into the system, day after day, must tell upon the strongest and healthiest. Whether these poisonous chemicals do or do not actually cause cancer is a matter for further investigation. In either case this continual contamination of our food can do nothing but harm.—*Wm. Bambrick, Highbury, N.5.*

*Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited; 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."*

### *Profiteers' Ally.*

Your contributor, Mr. J. Ellis Barker, in his article "Giving Yourself Cancer," draws conclusions that are sufficient to convince any sensible person of the need for immediate legislation forbidding the use of any chemical preservatives upon food for sale. These preservatives are in the majority of instances only used in order to maintain extortionate prices for articles of food, notably fresh meat and fish, which in the absence of chemical treatment would quickly become unsaleable if held on stock by retailers, and so would have to be sold quickly and cheaply, to the great benefit of the consumer's health and pocket.—*Wm. E. Richard.*

### *Crepe for Chivalry.*

May a mere man venture to suggest that many of our modern maids, so far from knowing too little, know far too much. The source of this false knowledge is of course the pictures or the sex novel, and these in many cases practically glorify immorality. The chivalrous male is pretty much at a discount to-day because they think he is no sport. Following Miss Horner's perfectly sound argument that women make men what they are, it seems safe to predict that chivalry will be non-existent a century or so hence.—"*Disgruntled Knight Errant.*"

### *Those "Old Beans."*

Your article, "Old Beans and Young Minxes," tempts me to comment upon the unnaturalness of so many unrelated elderly men escorting young girls to entertainments. Is it a sign of these difficult times? It seems that girls earning regular and fairly decent salaries find modern young men—especially the ex-Service ones—too poor and uncertain of income to hold their own against the wealth and cars of men, unhit by the war, who are old enough to be their grandfathers. It is a reflection apparently upon modern British girlhood.—*Enforced Bachelor, Cricklewood.*

# Printers' Pie

*(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie."*

"SEXTON BLAKE'S LIBRARY":—"He was a man of nearly sixty, with iron-grey hair, a lank, cadaverous face, and a hard mouth with very THIN EYES."

"GOLDEN COMIC":—"'Right away!' he CRIED in a WHISPER."

"PEG'S COMPANION":—"His face was livid, his TEETH drawn back OVER HIS LIPS."

"BEST STORIES":—"Her own quiet story followed, and Hilary listened with a FROWN on her LIPS."

"BOSTON STANDARD" (Lincs):—"He was on duty at 8.20 a.m. when he saw the defendant DRIVING A TREMENDOUS NOISE."

"VANGUARD":—"He FELL where he HAD FALLEN, and they kicked him to make him get up."

"NEWS OF THE WORLD":—"A heavy storm broke over the ground, and though it was only of short duration the wicket became thoroughly SATISFIED."

### *"Haven't We Met Before?"*

Cannot something be done to protect girls from the unwelcome attentions of strangers? My daughter, a quiet girl, has complained to me of the attitude of men who will board the same 'bus as herself, sit down beside her and make themselves so objectionable that more than once she has been obliged to move her seat. Surely it is time something was done to rid Britain of these pests.—*Anxious Mother, London.*

### *Sleeping Beauties.*

The House of Lords is undoubtedly the most lethargic chamber in Europe. There are occasions when no more than five peers are present at a sitting. At one of the meetings of this august assembly one noble peer spoke for over two hours. The Lord Chancellor desired to leave early and indicated as plainly as possible his eagerness that the House should rise. When he saw that the noble Lord was blind to his signals he declared the sitting over. As a matter of fact they were the only two noble Lords present!—*M. S., Birmingham.*

### *Not Cricket.*

The people at Trent Bridge, Notts, were robbed of a considerable amount of excitement by the arrival of "draw stumps," in the Lancs match. Notts wanted fifteen runs for victory, with the last man in, when time arrived. Why not make it a rule that in such cases the umpires shall decide whether extra time shall be played, and so come to a definite conclusion? The County Championship would not only be made more keen, but it would be made more fair, besides giving the spectators more excitement and thus making the game more popular.—*Common Sense, Lancs.*

### *The Rising Generation*

The old adage "spare the rod, etc.," is all wrong, to my mind. A correctly reared child should never see a rod, and yet never be spoilt. The continued use of the rod is the surest way to foster deceitfulness and cunning, and the quickest way to kill the love a child should have for its parents. By trying to beat one devil out you invariably beat another one in. A "look" or a sharp word is sufficient to correct any well-reared child.—*A Mother, London.*

### *Work for Girls.*

I hope you can suggest to Mr. Alex. Thompson that his articles on the subject of waitresses *might* be valuable if they suggested to the girls on "starvation" wages to turn to the comfort of good pay waiting in many homes which are needing help. I do not think his facts are far-reaching, and the tips must average more than 1s. a day. The best homes of the working-class are run by women who have been good servants.—*A. S., Kensington.*

### *"Improving" the Mind.*

What is education? Does it help to build character? These questions are prompted by something which I saw recently. A small boy was stabbing and thrusting with a pointed stick at everything within reach, the while he recited the poem "Horatius." He then proceeded to illustrate very minutely upon his mother's person all the ghastly details contained in that poem. I asked who was responsible, and was told that his teacher had taught this to the class. Is it fair that innocent minds should be poisoned by this kind of thing? God help our nation if it becomes general!—"*Disgusted,*" *Lancs.*

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*The World-Famous Jockey.*
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***HERE IS OUR UNIQUE PLEDGE.***

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If you cannot call personally, our SELF-MEASURE CHART is unfailing. You take your measures in the privacy of your home, select your cloth from the lovely range of patterns we shall send you, choose your style from the big selection of fashions we submit—and in seven days you will receive your suit carefully packed.

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**FREE** The Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Send us a post-card forthwith, when they will be sent per return.

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**Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.**

| A Genuine All-Wool Soap Shrunk | An £8.8.0 Superfine | 100 Per Cent. Pure New Wool |
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| FLANNEL SUIT to measure for £3.10 | WORSTED SUIT to measure for £4.10 | BLUE SERGE SUIT to measure for £3.10 |

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(The Famous Four-in-One Model)

In either Blue or Fawn Shade for **32/6** Carriage Paid

until August 2nd only, after which the price of the Barrico Trench Coat must be advanced, owing to increasing costs of raw materials.

A COMBINED OVERCOAT AND STORM COAT, stylishly cut and finished, eminently suitable for all the year round wear, Summer and Winter alike.

DO NOT CONFUSE THIS COAT WITH LOWER PRICED GOODS NOW OFFERED ON THE MARKET. IT IS SOMETHING QUITE DIFFERENT.

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*Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.*

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# *You'll have a happier holiday with this FREE Camera.*

**Only 200 coupons are wanted. We *give* you five. Now's the time to start. Think of the happy holiday snaps you can take—think of the happy smokes of Black Cat cigarettes too! Start collecting at once, and fill in coupon for free Gift Book and five free coupons.**

***Only one of these signed coupons will be accepted with each application.***

# Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

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Please send me Free Gift Booklet and Five Free Coupons.

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# *Meltis* CHOCOLATES

"Gaiety" Assortment
1/- per ¼-lb.
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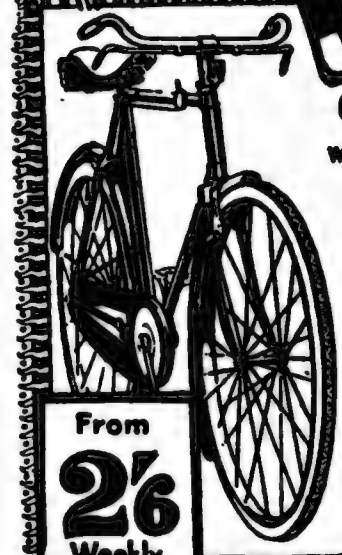

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**FREE!** Magnificent coloured Folders. Write for yours NOW! (Dept. D2.)

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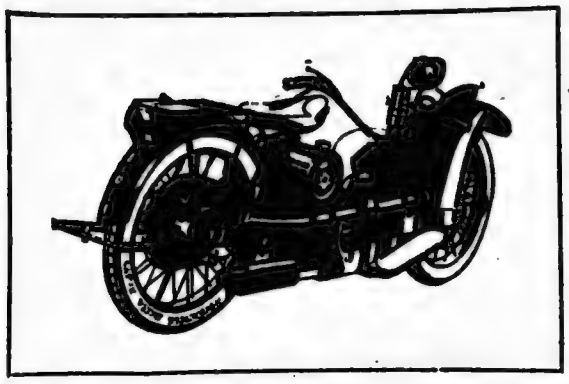
*DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO YOUR DOOR*

From **2/6** Weekly

# Announcing the new "C" Model

# NER-A-CAR

4 Stroke Engine



Fitted with the famous Blackburne 4-Stroke Engine of 3.48 h.p. A.C.U. Rating, Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed Gear Box, Clutch, Kickstarter, Renold Chain Drive, 700 x 80 (3 in.) Dunlop Cord Tyres.

It affords perfect protection and comfort on the longest and fastest journeys.

Price £80, fully equipped, or obtainable on Deferred Terms. Free Delivery.

Write for full particulars from the makers:

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WORLD'S BEST CYCLE.

The highest point of All British engineering excellence. Warranted 10 yrs.

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is all you pay for our No. 400A Mead "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated, richly enamelled, lined in colours. Sent packed free carriage paid on

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Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big bargains in factory soiled mounts. Tyres and accessories 33-1/3% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and illus. art catalogue.

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£5 5s CASH

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# Overland

ANTICIPATING the removal of Import Duties, we have decided to give the public the immediate benefit of Reduced Prices.

BRITISH EMPIRE EXHIBITION. Exhibit Nos 47 & 48 Motor Cycle Section Palace of Engineering

*Effective June 10, 1924.*

**NEW PRICES**

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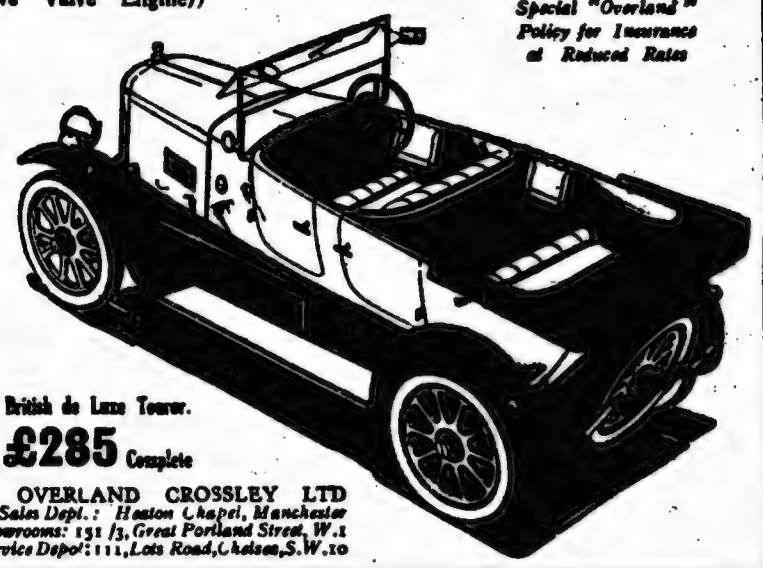
| 5-Seater De-Luxe | £285 |
| Standard Tourer | £210 |
| Willys Knight 5/6 Seater, English Touring Body (Sleeve Valve Engine) | £445 |

*Full particulars can be obtained Direct or from your local Dealer.*

*Special "Overland" Policy for Insurance at Reduced Rates*



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# Don't merely ask for Dog Cakes or Puppy Biscuits —ask definitely for SPRATTS

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*The best film in the world*

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*Motoring for the Million*

# Ford's "Rabbits"

*by* MOTOMAC

WHILE the Minister for Labour keeps on conjuring with the unemployment problem, his colleague at the Exchequer might supply him with at least one small rabbit.

Mr. Henry Ford is prepared to proceed with his Dagenham works, with a prospective output of 500 cars daily, if and when some reasonable reduction is made in our system of motor taxation.

Apart from giving employment to some hundreds of workers who will build and equip such a place, from the humble navvy to the high-grade engineer, such a proposal would provide occupation for 10,000 motor mechanics.

As the reduction or abolition of our ridiculous tax would bring increased trade, home and export, to other British manufacturers, I suggest that the Government, who has the interests of the workers at heart, should make an immediate pronouncement.

If loss of revenue is advanced as an argument against the suggestion, it will be counteracted by a considerable saving in unemployment benefit.

* * *

THE notification that the makers of the Exide battery have appointed trained agents all over the country is particularly welcome. Accumulators have caused more trouble than any other accessory. In the winter they get over-used, and we are stranded in the dark. The owner of the small car who gets along without a starter or electric horn can unexpectedly find himself in the same dilemma, in the summer time, through under-use.

The accumulator, to be successful, has to be kept alive. Charging and discharging are equally necessary. If only dependent on them for lighting, light up sometimes in the summer time, even in the daytime, or in the garage, and keep charging. Also inspect them more frequently for acid level on account of the extra evaporation. Otherwise you may not be in time for the marriage or whatever function it was that the virgins were attending.

Another announcement of importance to those who have taken our advice about the Austin Seven—and here let me pause to congratulate them on their successes in the Shelsley Walsh Hill trial—is that a garage guide is now available to any owner who cares to apply for it.

Get it before the holidays and carefully go over the car according to their instructions. There is no advice like that of the maker. For instance, on lubrication, I have been told by garage proprietors that certain oils which they have in stock are just right for the car I am running.

It may be perfectly disinterested advice, and it may be perfectly disastrous, but if you are touring the man who told you is not there when the engine begins to flag. Probably as well. The book on the car is not only helpful, but, if acted on, will add to the life of the car and bring increased pleasure in its use.

*For particulars of new cars and accessories fill in details and address to "Motomac," "John Bull," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.*

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**The Morris-Cowley 2-Seater**

POWER, LIFE and ECONOMY—these are the outstanding features of this most likeable car. With all the smoothness of running of the famous Morris engine, its noiselessness and "handiness," you get a sense of living power when you touch the accelerator which you find extraordinarily inspiring.

RUNNING COSTS are *consistently* low, year after year. The Morris-Cowley does 35 miles to the gallon of petrol, and it is not only that the Car itself improves with use, but your out-of-pocket expenses are negligible. And, with the full famous Morris equipment,

THE PRICE IS ONLY **£198** *There are no extras.*

PRICES:

Morris-Cowley 11.9 h.p.

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| Two-seater | £198 |
| Four-Seater | £225 |
| Occasional Four | £215 |

Morris-Oxford 14/28 h.p.

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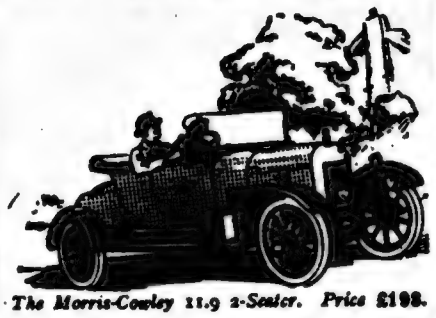
|---|---|
| Two-seater | £298 |
| Four-seater | £323 |
| Saloon | £338 |

Morris Cars may be purchased on Deferred Payments through any Morris dealer.



*The Morris-Cowley 11.9 2-Seater. Price £198.*

MORRIS MOTORS, LTD., COWLEY, OXFORD.

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**£530 IN PRIZES!**

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without wear or weariness

I.T.S. All-Rubber Heels save your spine from the shocks and jars of hard roads and pavements.

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They're a pleasure to walk on and a real economy. They're British Made and The Best in the World. And they cost no more.

**Free** *an amusing and interesting booklet. Write to-day to I.T.S. Rubber Co., Ltd., Dept. J., 42, Great Russell Street, London, W.C.1*

Men's – 1/6 fixed
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Black & Tan. From all Bootmakers.

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**THOSE FIRST GREY HAIRS**

Do not neglect them. Tatcho-tone, the one safe remedy, will bring back their original colour. 4/6 all chemists and stores. Sample bottle for test purposes will be mailed, privately packed, post free for 8d.

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After handling dirty, greasy pots and dishes—use Gre-Solvent to clean your hands. It quickly removes all dirt and leaves the skin soft and white. Gre-Solvent cleans enamelled ware, linoleums, paint and insides of gas ovens.

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MILES AHEAD OF SOAP

# John Bull's Letter Bag

**LETTERS requiring a postal reply must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope. Documents should bear sufficient postage for return. Anonymous correspondents ignored. Names and addresses of writers are essential as a guarantee of good faith.**

*THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.* *See page 21.*

N. N. (Wisley).—"Women always enjoy food for scandal." Hence the popularity of afternoon tea.

M. D. (Hartlepool).—"My late husband was very absent-minded." He probably died through forgetting to breathe.

K. R. (Merton).—"I am inclined to think——" Incline a little more, dear lad, and we will be inclined to listen.

W. M. (Harrow).—"Why do women go into smoking-carriages?" Why do men go to mannequin parades?

S. C. (Elstow).—"I'm not getting much out of my car." Lucky man! The other day we got out of ours ten times in a mile.

G. O. (Oldham).—"We should all practise what we preach." It's a good job some people don't preach what they practise.

V. N. (Horton).—"I see Henry Ford is going to make two million cars this year." Good; now we shall have a lot of new jokes.

"CURED" (Hampton).—"I used to stutter terribly, but am now completely cured." And you have no hesitation in saying so.

W. B. N. (Goring).—"I sleep most peacefully on my roof." We don't wonder. It's a splendid way to clear the cats off.

D. F. H. (Grays).—"There are good and bad men to be found everywhere." But more often the bad ones are nowhere to be found.

R. D. (Bacup).—"I wish I knew from whom I could borrow a little capital." Try a pessimist—he won't expect you to pay it back.

A. H. (Crewe).—"Happiness consists more in the pursuit than in the capture." Ever tried to catch the last 'bus home on a rainy night?

L. N. (Soho).—"Alcohol has a great effect on the emotions." We've heard, for instance, that absinthe makes the heart grow fonder.

G. C. (Hendon).—"Whenever I take my girl out for the evening I have to do a lot of mental arithmetic." Sentimental arithmetic, you mean.

W. N. T. (Tring).—"Personally, I intend to give marriage a miss." We wonder whether this is because you can't find a miss to marry?

G. T. (Lambeth).—"Why can't we have more public parks in London?" The idea is that the Bishop of London has enough to do as it is.

S. T. (Bath).—"How can I make my money last." Make it first.

J. A. G. (S.E.2).—"A pint of good bitter is a man's drink." Not 'arf.

B. H. (Taplow).—"At last we are getting king's weather." And long may it *not* rain.

W. M. (Manchester).—"Even the foreman is golf mad." Here, my dear Watson, is a plus-fourman.

S. K. (Stoke-on-Trent).—"Fowls are not what they used to be." No, they used to be eggs, of course.

N. T. (Dulwich).—"I want a 'punch' in the stuff I read." Good! We'll save up our tramway tickets for you.

F. W. (Bailleston).—"The warmer the weather the more people drink." Sure! Isn't that when the glass rises?

F. T. (Brentwood).—"I feel quite sure I could wrestle a steer." You'd probably find yourself on the horns of a dilemma.

H. O. (Penshurst).—"The career I have chosen for my son is very promising." He is evidently seeking Parliamentary honours.

T. K. (Grimsby).—"A man told me the other day that I looked like a barrel of beer—what shall I do?" Swallow the insult.

M. F. (Harrow).—"I feel a bit gloomy about the rest of my days." It's obvious that what you need is to improve the rest of your nights.

N. R. P. (Smethwick).—"The housewife gets very little thanks for her efforts to shop economically." And dashed little credit.

H. J. (Wanstead).—"I should like to live in a lighthouse." At least you wouldn't be annoyed by the man next door tapping out his pipe on the grate.

Mrs. W. (Hounslow).—"Laundry prices are high, but the alternative of doing the washing at home is not pleasant this weather." Aye; there's the rub.

G. T. (Godalming).—"As an enthusiastic gardener, I have discovered that plants can catch cold as well as human beings." Hence, we suppose, the hoarse radish.

G. A. (Barnsley).—"Dogs love motoring." The trouble is that hogs do, too.

G. J. S. (Clacton).—"I assure you, I shan't take up much of your space." We'll see to that.

L. G. J. (Sudbury).—"It is easy enough to rope a steer." It all depends if you can steer the rope.

R. B. (Wellingboro').—"Unquestionably it is the tee-totaler who gets ahead." Ah! But not the morning after.

J. B. (Hadlow).—"Railway, 'bus and tram fares should be halved." Then we should have transports of delight.

H. K. (Victoria).—"He claimed to be a thought-reader, but he had no success with me." Probably through lack of material.

T. L. (Tamworth).—"I have not spoken to my wife for four months." Never mind, it will soon be your turn to speak.

J. J. (Margate).—"Our servant refuses to clean the boots." Perhaps she thinks you should be a shining example to the rest of the family.

G. J. (Taplow).—"I am dreadfully afraid of growing grey." Judging by the length of your letter you don't care a darn about *us* going grey.

F. H. (Ipswich).—"I took my mother-in-law in the side-car with me." Then the police couldn't say anything about you not having an effective silencer on your machine.

L. D. (London, S.W.).—"We should not mind paying taxes if the money were used to keep the home fires burning." The trouble is that a lot of it is used to keep the pot in Mesopotamia boiling.

G. H. (Marsden).—"I sank a big sum in a public-house, but there has been no return." We heard of another man who sank a lot in a public-house and he didn't manage to get home either.

A. W. (Worcester).—"Whilst dining at a restaurant the other day I found a cuff-link in my soup, so I refused to pay my bill of 2s. 3d." But surely you did not expect to find a whole shirt for that money.

D. C. D. (Blyth).—"I like mysteries." What do you have with them, onions or mash?

D. J. (Ealing).—"In the end, virtue always triumphs over vice." Yes; in reel life.

N. S. (Newquay).—"To succeed in his profession, a doctor must have tact." And patients.

S. L. (Worthing).—"It was too wet for cricket, so we played billiards." Any sport in a storm.

P. B. (Willesden).—"What our politicians need is push." Especially those sitting on the fence.

H. K. D. (Lewes).—"Musicians must live." As far as some are concerned, we are tempted to ask why.

K. S. (Manchester).—"I asked Exchange for the number and got it in three seconds." Accidents will happen.

D. A. R. (Highbury).—"I am now going to turn over a new leaf." But wait until you get to the bottom of this page.

L. H. C. (Eltham).—"'Why do you discourage people who write poetry?" We discourage those that don't.

G. A. (Yarmouth).—"What one spends on holiday is often regretted afterwards." That doesn't apply to a few minutes spent on *Bullets*—you may win £250 this week.

JESSIE K. (Purley).—"Judging by my handwriting, what sort of a girl do you think I am?" Well, you're not very plain.

JAS. B. (Sheffield).—"My wife doesn't believe in doing things by halves." Many a better-half prefers to let the lesser-half do both halves.

P. Y. (Nottingham).—"Hats off to the British Fascisti!" Certainly. One should always show respect to the feeble and infirm.

G. P. S. (Kensington).—"He positively bristled with rage." He must have found it painful if his razor wasn't in a good temper.

S. P. (Virginia Water).—"Since the arrival of our baby boy I have been given a fresh interest in life." Fillip would be a good name for him.

FREDA G. (Clerkenwell).—"He is now courting a middle-aged blonde with rather loud tastes and twice my size." Fair, fat and *forte*, in fact.

G. R. G. (Keswick).—"People vary their wines too much. When you find a good one, you should stand on it." You should, of course—but that is just the difficulty.

"ENGAGED" (Melling).—"I announced my intention of getting married, and was promptly turned out of the house." So when love flew in at the window, you flew out of the door.

B. A. C. (Banbridge).—"There is nothing in common between the aristocracy and the proletariat." Haven't you heard of the Doctor, the Registrar, and the Undertaker.

*(Many replies unavoidably held over.)*

# Straight from the Shoulder

LORD BEAVERBROOK: Mr. Lloyd George is the greatest Empire-builder of our time.

*We prefer the commentator who said: "He is incomparably the worst Foreign Secretary this country has ever had."*

* * *

M. POINCARE: The Germans have no right to be at the London Conference.

*There will never be peace until agreement replaces dictation.*

* * *

S. N. ADAMS: The working class should possess everything.

*Some people have brains—which you lack—and work with them. Think again.*

* * *

MR. WHEATLEY: My object is to get the houses.

*So far you have omitted to say how you propose to get labour and materials.*

THE PREMIER: We must stand by the people of the Sudan.

*The only sensible course is for the League of Nations to administer the country.*

* * *

E. SHINWELL: The Government stands for the nationalisation of the mines.

*Then why not bring in a Bill? The responsibility of rejection will show us the obstructors.*

* * *

R. COPPOCK: The building industry can afford to pay guaranteed time.

*And the unions can afford to guarantee honest work.*

* * *

GEORGE HICKS: I publicly charge the building employers with plundering the public to the extent of £30,000.

*And we publicly charge the building unions with connivance.*

# Buy 'NEW-PIN' & 'BRITOLIC' SOAPS and SAVE THE COUPONS FOR these beautiful FREE GIFTS

## Only just a few Coupons and any of the Gifts illustrated here are yours FREE

Consisting of real Gold and Diamond Jewellery, including the famous "SAPHARA" PEARLS, acknowledged by experts to be the most perfect reproduction of real pearls. Our FREE GIFTS also include many beautiful and useful articles for the tea table, the dressing table, etc. You have only to save the coupons from "NEW-PIN" and "BRITOLIC" SOAPS to obtain any one of these beautiful gifts. START SAVING THEM NOW! None of our FREE GIFTS bear any advertising matter whatsoever. They are exactly as sold at jewellers, silversmiths, etc.

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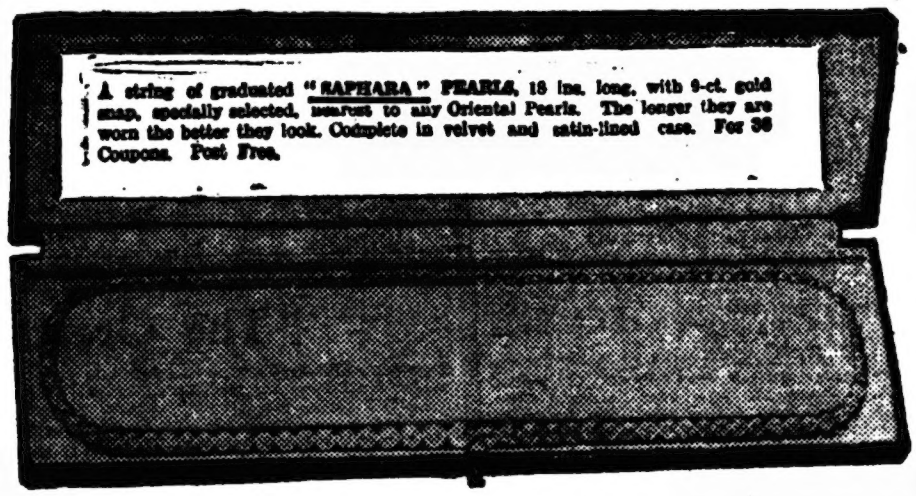
**WRIST WATCH**, with expanding Bracelet. A heavy gilt wrist watch with hinged expanding bracelet, patent safety snap, will fit any wrist. French design. Splendid timekeeper. For 72 Coupons. Post Free.



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A beautiful **WRIST WATCH**. Excellent timekeeper. French design. Gravure dial, bevelled glass. Mounted on a Moire band, with patent snap. For 72 Coupons. Post Free

A 9-ct. solid Gold Hall-marked **GENT'S SIGNET RING**. Also in sizes suitable for ladies. For 60 Coupons. Post Free.

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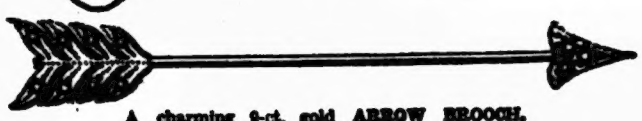
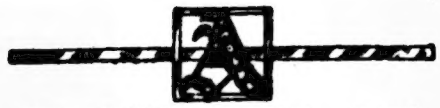
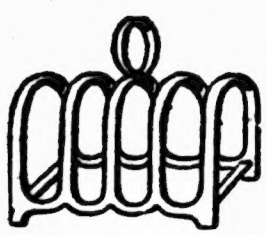


A charming 9-ct. gold **ARROW BROOCH**, measuring about 2¼ ins. long. French setting, with 11 real diamonds, platinin pin with safety snap spring, can be worn either as a hat or hair ornament or brooch. For 72 Coupons. Post Free.



**REAL DIAMONDS.** A beautifully designed Initial **BAR BROOCH**, measuring about ¾ ins. in solid 9-ct. gold and set with diamonds on silver letter. Any initial supplied For 75 Coupons. Post Free.

Wonderful 9-ct. Gold **BAR BROOCH**, measuring about 2¼ ins. long, mounted with specially selected "SAPHARA" PEARL, the latest thing in brooches as sold at the goldsmiths' shops and stores in London. For 45 Coupons. Post Free.



A very nice **TOAST RACK**, four divisions made in E.P.N.S. Silver-plated. For 30 Coupons. Post Free.

Splendid 2-cup **EGG STAND**, beautifully made in E.P.N.S. and Silver-plated, including 2 **EGG SPOONS**. For 45 Coupons. Post Free.

**REAL DIAMONDS.**

**YOUR INITIAL IN DIAMONDS.** A most beautifully designed initial **WRISTLET** (to fit any wrist), made in solid 9-ct. gold and set with diamonds on silver letter, mounted on a Moire ribbon, with patent r.g. Snap. Any initial supplied. For 75 Coupons. Post free.

**Firth's Stainless Steel TABLE KNIVES** with Ivorine Handles.
1 Knife for 25 Coupons.
2 Knives for 70 Coupons.
6 Knives for 125 Coupons.
Post Free.

This handsome case of Silver plated E.P.N.S. 6 **TEA KNIVES**. For 36 Coupons. Post Free.

This exquisite Silver-plated **E.P.N.S. JAM** or **BUTTER DISH**. For 24 Coupons. Post Free.

This delightful Silver-plated **E.P.N.S. SALTCELLAR AND SPOON**, with blue hygienic lining. For 8 Coupons. Post Free.

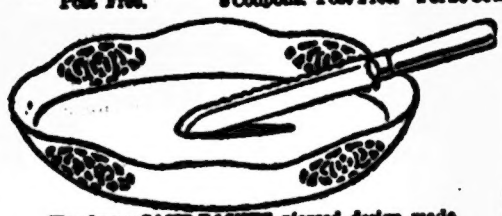
This elegant Silver-plated **E.P.N.S. SWEET DISH**. For 20 Coupons. Post Free

An exquisitely designed **SUGAR BASIN** with blue hygienic liner, together with **SIFTER**, all made in E.P.N.S. and Silver-plated, very useful for any table. For 25 Coupons. Post Free.

One pair (one knife and one fork) of beautiful E.P.N.S. Silver-plated **FISH KNIVES & FORKS**. For 12 Coupons. Or 3 pairs (three knives and three forks). For 35 Coupons. Post Free.

Three of these lovely Silver-plated E.P.N.S. **TABLE SPOONS** for 20 Coupons. Post Free.

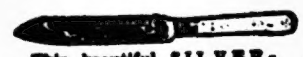
Three of these beautiful Silver-plated E.P.N.S. **TABLE FORKS**. For 20 Coupons. Post Free.



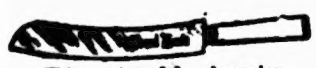
Handsome **CAKE BASKET**, pierced design, made in E.P.N.S. and Silver-plated, measuring about 28 ins. in circumference, together with E.P.N.S. Silver-plated **CAKE KNIFE** with Ivorine handle, measuring 9½ ins. in length For 30 Coupons. Post Free.

This beautiful **PUFF BOX**, mounted in gravure pattern on E.P.N.S. Silver-plated with synthetic tortoiseshell lid. For 25 Coupons. Post Free.

This delightful **HAIR TIDY**, mounted in gravure pattern on E.P.N.S. Silver-plated with synthetic tortoiseshell top. For 25 Coupons. Post Free.



This beautiful **SILVER-PLATED E.P.N.S. CAKE KNIFE**, with Saw Back. For 15 Coupons. Post Free.



This most useful and serviceable Sheffield Steel **BREAD KNIFE**, with Ivorine handle For 25 Coupons. Post Free.

**VOUCHER for 3 FREE COUPONS**

DON'T DESTROY THIS IT IS WORTH 1/6

This Free Voucher should be sent together with your [illegible] to "NEW-PIN," Wilmington, Hull. Write your name & address clearly & fill in details [illegible] require one & post COUPONS Only one of these Free Coupons will be accepted with each Application.

J.B. July 26.

## A RISK OF GIRLHOOD.

In her early teens many a girl outgrows her strength, and unless her development is carefully watched, she will become pale and anæmic, with a fickle appetite. Breathlessness, headaches and backaches follow. The great need of growing girls is pure blood. The best of good blood is created by Dr. Williams' pink pills, and that is why these pills promptly transform anæmic girls into strong, happy women.

In a recent interview, Miss E. Porter, of 11, Helvetia Street, London, S.E., stated: "Almost from childhood I was a victim of anæmia. Soon after I was fourteen I became worse, and suffered severely from headaches; I was nervous and had no appetite. For years I went on in this weak state; I tried many remedies without avail. Then Dr. Williams' pink pills were recommended to me, and I had not been taking the pills long before there was a wonderful change in me. I began to eat better, and became bright and cheerful. The headaches ceased, and the colour crept into my cheeks, and now my health is splendid."

All chemists sell Dr. Williams' pink pills, 3s. od. per box.

FREE.—"Nature's Warnings" should be read by every girl and woman. Write to F. B. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W. 1, for a free copy.

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GAMAGES Reduce Prices for One Week Longer. Order now

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LOUNGE SUITS.

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply stylish well-fitting garments.

From 7/6 monthly

WE DELIVER the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded in full if at all disappointed.

PATTERNS POST FREE. Send a post card for patterns cut from the actual cloth lengths from which the suits are made. Prices from 50/-

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Finest Value in the World.

## Why not have the Best Corset on Home Approval?

**I will send you my new Ambron Corset by return for deposit of 1/-**

Why waste good money on poor, indifferent and unsuitable Corsets, when you can have the world's finest Model—the famous Ambron Gold Medal Health Corset—sent you on Home Approval Terms, so that you can try on and judge before purchase? You are dealing, too, direct with the maker, and this saves you valuable shillings. A more graceful Corset than my new Model has never been designed. It is a Corset to be proud of, one that renders full justice to figure, dress and appearance. By sending coupon with 1/- deposit you can prove this for yourself.

**A 14/11 Model Reduced to 8/11**

I have brought the price down to rock-bottom for this 14/11 Model is reduced to 8/11. Such wonderful value is a World's record. Let me send you this magnificent Corset on Home Approval for 1/- deposit. If you appreciate it then pay balance in one sum or 1/- weekly.

This new 1924 Model has low bust, being cut two inches above waist line, thus following the popular vogue. Duplex rust-proof supports, cloth cased, wedge shaped busk. Four adjustable detachable suspenders. The whole garment is washable without the trouble of removing trimmings, busks or supports.

### APPROVAL COUPON.

By which you get a 14/11 Corset for 8/11.

Simply write full name and address on a piece of paper, to which pin this Coupon.

Please send me a 14/11 Ambron Model "A" Corset at the reduced price of 8/11 on approval. My measurements are—

Size of Waist.....Bust.....Hips....

I enclose 1/- deposit, with 6d. postage and if I do not immediately return Corset, I will either complete purchase in one sum of 7/11, or by weekly instalments of 1/- each. Please cross P.O. thus //.

*Sizes range from 19 to 36 inches.*
*Over 30 inches 1/6 extra.*

X JOHN BULL 26/7/'24. No. 409.

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AMBROSE WILSON, Ltd., 409, Allen House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, LONDON, S.W.1.
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The pick of the Coventry makes on the easiest of all Easy Payments—Best Tyres, Three Speed Gears, Splendidly finished—from £4/10/0

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## "My Poor Head!"

ZOX relieves Headache and Neuralgia almost immediately. Mention this Journal and enclose 1½d. stamped addressed envelope for Two Free Powders Write THE ZOX CO., 11, Hatton Gdn., London, E.C.1.

CURED BY ZOX


# Made Happy by the "Ninth"

## Readers Richly Blessed in Blessing the Poor

AS might be expected, some of our readers still remain sceptical regarding the good fortune promised in the Eastern legend to those who unselfishly give a "Ninth" of their ready cash to relieve the sufferings of the poor.

It is pleasing to note that they do not allow their scepticism to interfere with the exercise of their charitable inclinations, and we feel assured that they will in due time reap the reward of their self-sacrifice.

Here is a typical letter from one of these charitable unbelievers, whose donation to "The Greatest of These—" Fund is no less welcome on account of his doubts, which may be dispelled by the time he has read what follows it.

"Enclosed a 'Ninth' for your Fund. It won't change my luck; it's been rotten too long. It will, however, help to change the luck of some poor devil, I hope. Sincerely, Nautilus."

WE commend to the attention of "Nautilus" and all other sceptics the following communication from an erstwhile scoffer in Glasgow.

"A few weeks ago you again published the story of the magic 'Ninth.' I laughed at it once more, but sent on a 'Ninth' of what I possessed. Through illness and idleness I had got into debt to the extent of £12, and I was distracted because I was unable to pay it up. On Saturday last a neighbour, whom I had helped to recover a debt of £35, came and gave me £7, and on Monday a relation returned £5 which I had lent nearly fifteen years ago, and had forgotten all about. To-night I sit happy and free of debt, and I send another 'Ninth' to help some other person. Noin."

THIS is but one of many similar letters which testify to the magic of the "Ninth." Here is another:

"A second 'Ninth,' hoping it will bring as much luck to the one it helps as my first 'Ninth' brought me last week. I wish I had tried it sooner. A. S."

And a third: "A fortnight ago I sent 2s. 6d., a 'Ninth,' to 'The Greatest of These—' Fund. Yesterday, the 9th inst., I unexpectedly received with pleasure a P.O. for 5s. Of this I enclose 1s. for the Fund. M. E. J."

These testimonies, selected at random, should serve to remove any lingering doubts. A "Ninth" given to "The Greatest of These—" Fund, in Shakespeare's words, "is twice bless'd; it blesseth him that gives, and him that takes."

Send us your "Ninth" now.

The "Greatest of These" is doing wonderful work among the needy. Every penny of administration expenses is gladly borne by *John Bull*.

Therefore every penny subscribed goes to give help to people in distress. Not even the stamps on the envelopes are deducted from our readers' subscriptions!

## "The Greatest of These—"

*Registered under the War Charities Act as the* JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

"Baron O.," 2s. 6d.; Ex-Royal Marine, 9½d.; From a Friend, 6d.; Mary, 6d.; S. L. (Glasgow), 11s.; Michael Tonks (Attercliffe), 5s.; Unlucky (Rhondda), 6d.; W. F. Cummings, 5½d.; Asp, 1s.; Birthday Ninth, 2s.; Anon., 2s.; H. E. J., 6d.; "Faith," 10s.; XX My Ninth, 2s.; A. Wardlaw, 9d.; Radius, 1s. 1d.; E. M. Hockey, 2s.; J. Montgomery, 6d.; H. T. (Leeds), 1s.; Birchdick, 5d.; Mother of Six, 2s.; D. Wright, 1s.; "Hopeful," 4½d.; Somebody's Ninth, 7d.; Nearly Down and Out, 9d.; Thankful, 3½d.; A. N. Pirie (Lossiebank), 12s. 1d.; E. R., 1s.; A. E. Underwood, 9d.; M. C. D., 3d.; 20th Wedding Anniversary, 6d.; Ms' Leeds, 1s. 2d.; Wellwisher, 3½d.; Rowanica, 1s. 6d.; X.Y.Z., 2s. 6d.; A Friend's Ninth, 9d.; Kaddy, 1s. 6d.; A Very Unlucky Ninth," 3d.; Norwich Wellwisher, 6d.; Unlucky "Bulleteers" (Corley), 2s. 6d.; Ted, 2d.; Also for Luck, 4d.; Soldier's Ninth, 1s. 2d.; Thomas Davies (Caerphilly), 14s. 6d.; "Lucky" (Coventry), 6d.; H. E. May, 1s. 1d.; "Neuf," 1s. 6d.; "In God's Name," 4d.; "Kilo," 2s. 7½d.; A Ninth, G. C., 2d.; Mrs. A. Laws, 6d.; Mrs. J. C. Goods, 2s. 2d.; A "Mitey" Ninth, 2½d.; J. G. Buckle, 1s. 2d.; "A Ninth" (Fairbourne), 6d.; Two Sisters, 2s. 4½d.; Hetty Duckworth, 2s.; C. Wrightson, 1s.; J. Summers, 2s. 6d.; Two Humble Ninths, 1s. 4d.; J. G. Wellwisher, 3½d.; Regular Reader, V. L., 1s.; Mrs. Scrooge, 5s.; "Gray," 3s.; A Mother's Ninth, 9d.; "Happy," 1s.; H. R. (Barnsley), 3s. 3d.; T. D. Oliver, 4s. 9d.; Miss C. Meisdorf, 2s.; Lucky 9th, 11d.; Sympathy, 6d.; A. E. R. Ninth, 1s.; G. Worthuna, 1s.; Holly Green Ninth, 9d.; Preston, 7½d.; Barwick, 1s. 6d.; Billy's Two Ninths, 2s.; "Gluck," Orwell, 2s. 6d.; "Our Maudie," 6d.; Anon., 10s.; "A Little Better Off," parcel; Anon., parcel; "W.," £1; "Jeanie," 6d.; H. E. L., 6d.; Fred North, 1s.; "Squat," 9d.; Darlington, 5d.; Blackburn, 7½d.; Mrs. M. Parker, 2s. 6d.; Ellow School, 1s. 6d.; "Baton Rouge," 1s. 2d.; "Hawkhead," 1s.; Husband and Self," 2s. 6½d.; Mary Thompson, 2s. 6d.; "Jane," 1s. 10½d.; Nine A. M., 1s. 3d.; F. R. R. (Rochdale), 1s. 6d.; Mr. and Mrs. H. Clay, 5d.; An Ex-Service Girl, 3d.; Bol du Ciel, 6d.; Widow, 6d.; Basil's Ninth, 6d.; Coy's Ninth, 1s. 1½d.; Only a Little to Help, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. A. Bowles, 1s.; Jones (Ffynnongroew), 10½d.; G. P. (Bristol), 2s. 1d.; W. C. of Warrington, 2s. 3d.; Reader's Wish, 4½d.; The 9th, 3d.; Melton Mowbray, 2s.; A Wellwisher, 2s. 6d.; H. E. W. (Chipping Sodbury), 10s.; T. S. Bruce, 1s. 4d.; A Widow, 1s. 6d.; Joseph Brown, 1s.; 1st Thankoffering 9th, 10d.; Competitor's 9th, 9d.; A. P. Chorley, 6d.; Anonymous, 1s. 4d.; "Receiver of Many Blessings," 2s. 6d.; Anonymous, 3d.; I. F. D., 2s. 6d.; A Ninth (Cardiff), 3d.; Maidenhead, £1 13s. 6d.; Just Ma' Ninth, Frae a Scot, 1s. 4d.; L. E. E. H., 3s. 1½d.; E. Adamson, 1s.; In Memory of Our Dear Lad, 3s.; A Ninth (Leyton), 1s. 9d.; F. A. Honching, parcel; B. Elliott, parcel; M. M., 5s.; R. B. (Belfast), 2s. 6d.; "Arkuri," Ninth, 2s.; E. Hill, 1s.; F. J. Stephens, 2s. 6d.; M. T. G., 1s.; Hopeful Devon, 1s. 9d.; "Shorse," 1s.; Two-ninths from Yange, 1s. 6d.; Cissy, 3d.; Mother of Six, 6d.; Lowestoft, 1s. 9d.; Gold Brade, 4½d.; Grateful, 6d.; Mrs. Goddard, 6d.; A. W. (Smethwick), 2s. 6d.; A. B. G., 4½d.; "Z.," £1; A. Heard, 8½d.; Royston, 2s.; E. M. Beckett, 1s.; A. G.'s Ninth, 6d.; Wellwisher, 10d.; My Ninth, 8d.; Unlucky Ninth, 1s. 8½d.; Friend and Reader, 1s.; "A Birthday Ninth," 1s.; A War Widow, 2s. 3d.; R. A. B., 1s. 6d.; A. Davies, 2s.; Mrs. R. J. Davis, 1s. 4d.; A. S., 1st Ninth, 6d.; J. H. J., 2s.; Anon., 5d.; E. Johnston, 1s.; A Friend, 1s. 9½d.; N. W., 1s.; Bullet Winner, 6d.; A. E. N., 8s.; Tar-John, 1s.; H. A. Brown, £1; I. D. Edwards, £1; My Small Ninth, 1s.; Westcliff, 3d.; Frae Glesca', 6d.; Well-wisher, 6d.; Miss E. Spencer, 10s.; One Ninth, 2d.; Mrs. A. Woodman, 6d.; My Boarder's First 7½d.; Ploughshare First 7½d.; Ashford, 9d.; M. Holwell, 1s.; P. J. Downing (Waterford,) 4s. 6d.; Burnley, 6d.; H. Midge, 6d.; E. M. Brookes, 9d.; E. J. R., 9½d.; Long Tom, 6d.; Bol du Ciel, 1s.; M. A. (Leicestershire), 1s.; E. Milleson (War Bond) 2s. 6d.; Taffy, 2s.; F. Hutter, 6d.; Nautilus, 3s. N. Holwell, 1s.; Young Commercial Traveller, 2s.; Hope, 6d.; P. Whiteway, £1.

H. R. H. (Hereford), 1s.; First 9th, M. G., 1s. 1½d.; "Mop," 1s.; Mrs. Watson, 6d.; "A Ninth," M. S. M., 10½d.; "Happy," 1s.; Our Friday's Ninth, 5½d.; Mrs. E. J. Smith, 2s. 6d.; G. H. Muir, 2s. 6d.; R. Bland, 2s. 3d.; H. Orfour, 4s.; Mrs. S., Birthday Present, 1s. 6d. Joe Street, 5s.; "Garden of Love," 6d.; 9th Day's Washing, 6d.; M. Cooper, 9d.; Mayfair Competitor, 1s.; C. Riches, 9d.; Every Little Helps, 6d.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; Fido's 1st 9th, 4½d.; J. P. Helperby, 1s.; Wellwisher, 1s.; J. B. (Kingston), 1s. No. 11264, 1s.; "A Ninth for Luck," 5 francs; "Lerwegian's 9th," 7½d.; G. H., 6d.; F. C. P., 1s.; Poult's Weekly 9ths, 3s.; J. Hodges, 1s.; A. B. (Blaxhall), 1s.; Lockeridge 9th, 3s.; Leamington 9th, 9d.; Hopeful, 1s.; A Mother, 1s.; Another 9th, B. I. P., 2s. 6d.; E. W. Bloomer, 10s.; W. Fox (Sittingbourne), 2s. 6d.; "Pickles" (Aigburth), 6s.; Ninth (Hawick), 10d. 6d.; 9th from Perth, 4s.; "Tyro," 1s. 4d.; A. S. Bell (Rotterdam) 2s. 4d.; D. B. C., 6d.; Miss E. May, 2s.; W. Dawe (Bath), 10s.; Oxford, £1 1s.; J. H. Warlow, 2s. 6d.; R. Elliott (Denton Holme), 12s. 4d. and parcel; S. C. Clapham, 6d.; Birmingham, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Keighley, 2s. 6d.; K. Vickers, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. C. Watson, 1s. 6d.; An Old Veteran, 6d.; H. B., 1s.; C. F. Allnutt, 2s.; "A Ninth," J. A. T., 2s. 3d.; K. K. Dumfries, 2s.; Hope, 9d.; B. Mantle, 2s. 1d.; W. F. K., 6d.; "W.," £1; Mrs. L. R. May, 1s.; Jim and Tibbie, 11½d.; G. F. (E.C.), 1s.; A Grateful Wife and Mother, 1s.; A. W. M. Gorton, 6d.; Anonymous, Notremlig, 1s.; "E. A. L.," 2s.; Mrs. Sleath, 3½d.; "Thin-Fat," 1s. 6d.; First Ninth, 7½d.; E. McK., 2s. 6d.; "Richard," 5d.; F. Hutter, 6d.; K. Liddall, 1s.; G. E. M., 6d.; Southampton, 2s.; J. A., 1s. 1½d.; "One Who Has Been Trouble," 1s. 5½d.; My Ninth, 9d.; C. M. L., 1s. 6d.; Regular Reader, 4d.; Mrs. H. Spencer, 1s.; A Charwoman, 6d.; "Lucky Ninth" (Cardiff), 7s.; A. J. R., 10d.; Lowestoft, 1s. 3d.; Formidable, 2s.; A. Corbett, 9d.; THW Crosby, 2d.; Noin (Glasgow), 11d.; M. E. J. (Denham), 1s.; Dukinfield A. S., 11½d.; H. A., 5s.; N. F. Holwell, 1s.; Domino, 1s. 6d.; 3/9ths, M. J. R., 6d.; Ninth Before Pay-Day, 5½d.; A. McL. B., 9d.; Unemployed 9th, 6d.; Clydebank 9th, 9d.; F. S. B., 1s.; T. L. Skinner, parcel; H. L. (Ealing), parcel; "Tynesider," 4½d.; "A Little Better Off," 5s. and Parcel; H. K. Kelly, 6d.; Lonely Widow's Ninth, 10½d.; The Waster from Kendal, 9d.; On the Ninth, 3d.; Xe-Del-Sid, 7d.; Betty's 1st 9th, 9d.; "Shoras," 1s.; F. F. Leeds, 2s.; H. Morrison, 2s. 6d.; Registered Reader (Edinburgh), 10s.; Canning Town, 2s. 3d.; Competitor, A. L., 1s. 3d.; Hopeful Mother, 9½d.; The Ninth, 4½d.; My Ninth, 3½d.; M. S. G. (Northumberland), 1s.; A. S. Stafford, 9d.; Mrs. Moffatt, 1s. 3d.; J. Marshall, 1s.; Annay, 1s. 8d.; "Willing," 1s.; D. F. M., 6d.; F. V. and S. M., 1s. 6d.; A Miner's Ninth, 6d..

*(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)*

# Holiday "Bullets"

ALL the world is on holiday, preparing for holidays, or treasuring pleasant memories of happy weeks just concluded. Every class of holiday-maker, therefore, will be interested in next week's *Bullets* offer, with its big list of 75 holiday prizes to be won. There will be the "Big Five" of £500, £100, £50, £30 and £20, 10 special holiday awards of £15 each, and 10 special holiday awards of £10 each—all very useful aids to the perfect enjoyment of well-earned leisure. In addition, there will be the novel offer of 50 "Holiday Fares" of Two Guineas each—very acceptable in these days of expensive travelling. There will also be the customary long list of smaller prizes, including the ever popular 100 prizes of £1 each. Get your wits to work, therefore, and let *Bullets* relieve your holiday budget.

### OPEN-AIR INSPIRATION.

Find new inspiration in your novel surroundings. Let the love, life and laughter of holiday crowds by the sea, or the beauties of Nature, compensate for the fact that you are out of reach of your home library. Make the open air your study. A deck-chair on the beach may induce as fresh a train of thought as any involved by much burning of midnight oil at home.

### TO THE NEW COMPETITOR.

The seasoned competitor may avoid this paragraph; it is for the new competitor. He or she may not have found time to study *Bullets* during working weeks, but somehow, when reading JOHN BULL by the sea, that prize-list *does* look attractive, and £500 or even Two Guineas would be quite worth while. You may be inclined to think that as a new competitor you are hardly likely to start by winning a big prize. But your brain is as good as the next person's, and many people have won prizes at the first attempt. The rules for the competition are very simple and clearly set out, and winning *Bullets* published show you something of the methods adopted to add two, three or four words to a given *Example* and produce an effective line. A *Bullet* tells a story in a few words. It may be serious or humorous, homely or national, but it must be original—or, if old topics are treated, they must be dealt with freshly.

### TOPICAL "BULLETS."

The fault of treating a *Bullet* in too obvious a manner is seen most, perhaps, in dealing with topical subjects. Don't jump to the conclusion that, if an example readily lends itself to the introduction of current topics, the simple mention of such subjects will secure a big prize. For example, during the Rodeo boom, the playful roping of policemen by cowboys was treated, in a recent competition, in some such manner as "In The City—Cowboys Catch Policemen," mere obvious comment on a topic of the moment. How different was the prize-winner who contrasted the daring of the cowboy at Wembley and his possible bewilderment in London in, "In The City—Rodeo Hero Seeks Subway." Here is an instance of a topical subject cleverly and humorously fitted to an example which was by no means inviting a Rodeo reference. So that, if you want to give a topical touch to your *Bullets* be novel in your treatment. Remember that 75 big Holiday Prizes are waiting to be won. There is no reason why *your* name should not figure on the list of winners.

**EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" NO. 530.**

A ROYAL TIME
ADVERTISING
SEASIDE ENGAGEMENT
WHEN IN POWER
LAST CONFERENCE
ONLY HER HUSBAND
WHY SHE WAS CROSS
CROWDED
NO ANSWER
COMING TO TERMS
ON HOLIDAY
OUT OF ORDER
IN DISPUTE
ON HER OWN
BEATS EVERYTHING
NEVER WORRIES
HOW RICH LIVE
NOBODY'S BOY
WITHOUT THANKS
ONCE A WEEK
GOING AWAY
NEW SHOP
FACING THE CAMERA
FIRST BLUSH
IF I RETIRED
FLAT DENIAL
NOT TAUGHT NOW
FISHING
WHEN TIDE TURNS
SOUNDS ABSURD
MOONLIGHT TRIP
WHAT IS A FLIRT?

### "BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four Coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matters of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

☞ **SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.**—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No.530 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 527 can now be seen in the window of Mr. T. W. BAILEY, High Street, Great Berkhamsted, Herts.

☞ **Result of "Bullets" No. 528 (£1,500 offer) will appear next week.**

### HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the Examples printed: then give any **Two, Three, or Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

*Example*:—SEEMS ALL WRONG *Bullet*:—PURSE DECIDING SCHOOL AGE.
*Example*:—OUR DRINK *Bullet*:—IS "DEAR"—AMERICA'S "DEPARTED."
*Example*:—A BIG CROWD *Bullet*:—SEEING BRIDEGROOM DOESN'T ESCAPE.

**ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.**

**ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO** "Bullets" No. 530, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 31.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(530) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 31.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(530) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

**"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.**

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 31.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(530) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 31.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(530) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

**If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.**

**SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 531.**

**CHOOSING HIS PARTNER—SEASIDE KNUT—WET OR DRY—WITHOUT A HUSBAND—FIRST LIE—AT THE AUCTION—SPOILT BEAUTY—HAPPY—WHAT THE BRIDEGROOM SAID—AS WE GROW OLDER—IN MODERATION—WHILE LOVE LASTS—AN ILLUSION—WHY HE WINKED—NO NEED TO ASK—HER RETORT—ROUND OF PLEASURE—TOO MUCH MONEY—WHAT IS A HOLIDAY?—HOW TO LIVE LONG.**

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, AUGUST 14th.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **531** in the top left-hand corner and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 531, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the thirty-two Examples for Competition No. 530.

**NEXT WEEK 75 Holiday Prizes!**

# Simple Appliance Replaces Truss

## *Sold All Round the World and Sent on Trial to Prove it.*

## DON'T WEAR A TRUSS ANY LONGER.

### Over 253,000 People Have Accepted This Offer—Why Not YOU?

DOESN'T that prove that the Brooks Appliance is not an experiment but a positive success—that it does all we claim for it? Among these 253,000 men, women and children there must be hundreds whose condition was identical with yours. Can you afford not to investigate and satisfy yourself when it costs you nothing to prove what the Brooks Appliance will do for you?

No man or woman ever can look and feel his or her best while suffering the torment, pain, and discomfort of rupture.

Every day that you suffer from rupture—every hour of truss torture that you endure—after you read this page is your own fault.

For many years we have been telling you that no truss will ever help you. We have told you about the harm trusses are doing. We have told you that the only truly comfortable, sanitary, and scientific device for holding rupture is the Brooks Rupture Appliance.

Now we offer to prove it to you, entirely at our risk. We will send you a Brooks Rupture Appliance on trial. If you really want to be rid of your rupture fill in the coupon below and post it to-day.

Instead of wearing a steel spring or inflexible harness, try the velvet soft Brooks Appliance.

Instead of the hard pad of a truss, use the soft rubber automatic air-cushion of a Brooks Appliance.

The Brooks Appliance clings to you without force, and you are hardly conscious of its presence. And, above all else, it HOLDS always.

*From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.*

### Doctors Recommend this Rupture Appliance. It is Sent on Trial.

This fact that physicians in all parts of the Empire are enthusiastic over the many merits of the Brooks Rupture Appliance is, in itself, a weighty testimonial to its worth. And the testimony of thousands of pleased wearers is that they are obtaining relief when the failure of other methods had driven them to despair. The Brooks Rupture Appliance is made to the order of the wearer. Therefore it satisfies completely. Because of the fact that it has no springs it may be worn with comfort in bed.

### It is sold all round the World.

AMSTERDAM, Holland: No. 25, Singel.
NORWAY: Ovregaten, 21, Bergen.
SINGAPORE: Purmea House, Kampong, Bahru Road.
SOUTH AFRICA: 87, Sackes Bdgs., Joubert St., Johannesburg.
NEW ZEALAND: 256, Lambton Quay, Wellington, S.
CANARY ISLES: Jesus Nazareno, 4, Santa Cruz, Teneriffe.
MALTA: c/o Sapienza's Library, Marcamuscetto.
U.S.A.: Brooks Buildings, Marshall, Michigan.
NEW SOUTH WALES: 301, George Street, Sydney; etc., etc.

### Ten Reasons Why You Should Accept This Offer TO-DAY.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market to-day, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air-cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads used in common trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. Our reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and the prices are so reasonable, the terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending the free coupon to-day.

### Remember

We send you the Appliance on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

*If in London call at our consulting rooms. Experienced and capable fitters for ladies and gentlemen. Special attention given to children. Lady nurses always in attendance.*

## Don't take our word for it—Read what these people say:

**7 Doctors Declared Him Cured.**

Ellnamor, Seville,
Via Melbourne.

It is now nine months since I left off wearing it, and am very pleased to be able to say that I have not had the slightest trouble since. Prior to leaving Australia I was examined by seven Military Doctors, each one declaring that I was absolutely and positively cured, and thanks to your wonderful Appliance.

I invariably recommend it to all who I know to be suffering from Hernia. I suffered for nine years, and was cured in six months. I cannot tell you how thankful I am.

ED. A. GRAY.

**Now Plays Cricket.**

52, Woodford Street,
Port of Spain, Trinidad.

I was cured entirely after three months' use of your Appliance, and I can now play cricket and run about quite freely, thanks to your wonderful treatment.

I shall not fail to send you other patients as I have the opportunity.

ARTHUR S. OSBORNE.

**Feel Perfectly Cured.**

Melville Tce., South Wynnum,
Brisbane, Queensland.

I thought that you would like to know that the rupture Appliance you sent me I found very easy and comfortable to wear, and so satisfactory in its results that I have left it off for some time and have not felt the want of the support since, and feel perfectly cured.

You may make what use you like of this, and if it should induce any poor sufferer to try your Appliance with the same good result I have received, I shall be glad indeed.

WILLIAM CRIBBS.

**Cured in 75 Days.**

Frederiksted, St. Croix, D.W. I.

With a glad heart I write you this testimony. Do what you please with it. After having been ruptured two years I was made worse by a common truss. Happily I saw your advertisement, and I determined to write to you and secure your Appliance, which I considered cheap. I used this for about 75 days; since that time, I am happy to say, I have laid it aside, being cured of rupture. I therefore wish you success. M. JACOBS.

**Trusses No Avail.**

Budhana Gate Street,
Meerut City, India.

Dear Sir,—I was badly suffering from Hernia for some years together. I used many trusses but to no avail. One day when I was returning home from Delhi I chanced to buy a copy of the *Calcutta Statesman* from the Ghaziabad Junction Bookstall. As I was going through it I saw your advertisement. I read it over and over again and thought it was full of exaggeration, but at last I made up my mind to give a trial to your Appliance. I began to find it giving the desired effect. I was encouraged to continue its use, and now I am very glad to find myself in a position to say that the more I use it the more advantageous I find it to be. I am still using it and am quite confident that before long I shall be perfectly cured of Hernia.—Yours faithfully, VISHUN SHARMA TRIVADI,
C/o Judges' Court.

P.S.—You can use this letter as a certificate if you please.—V. S. T.

*Free Information Coupon.*

**BROOKS APPLIANCE COMPANY, LTD.,**
**(1761C) 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2**

Please send me by post, in plain wrapper, your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Please write plainly.



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